The Weekly Post.

CONSTITUTION

Two Dollars a Year. PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1874. IN CLUBS OF FIVE OR OVER, $1 50.

[For the N. Y. Evening Post.]

A SUMMER SONG.

I.

The talk of the bees in the meadow,
The locust's wild note on the plain,
The twit'ring, vagarious swallow,
A turtle dove's plaintive refrain.
The cloud in cerulean heaven,
The indolent swash of the wave,
The ceaseless intone of the zephyr
As it sweeps through the green architrave
Dear summer, so green and so golden,
Sweet wind that upbraids the fierce day,
Blessed emblems, however beholden,
Of blessedness further away.

II.

Were I born in another space orbit,
Another inhabitated sphere,
I would wish, when the ages absorb it,
To find my eternity here.
These roses that blossom and wither,
These leaves that adorn and decay;
They fall and go wandering whither?
They change and return in their day.
So I, like the leaves and the roses,
Would fade to the past and its pain,
To bathe in the fount of repose
And come back incarnate again.

JOHN H. TREADWELL.

Westport, Conn., July, 1874.

THIEVES AND STEALIN'.

It makes me hoppin' mad to think
Of all the thieves and stealin'
Among the folks that live so high
And are so big of feelin';
With hands that do no sort o' work
Except to handle money,
And make it come so short o' count—
It sartin isn't funny.

But bless me!—can't they dress and swell,
In lofty style and splendor,
On stealin's that don't sartin make
Their consc ience over tender?
When they can feel so high above
The smaller thieves and sinners,
Whose hen-roost stealin's wouldn't make
One of the plainest dinners.

Folks mostly now begin ter think
Sich loads o' silks and laces,
And jewels and grand carriages,
Means thieving in high places;
And lofty airs don't count for much
In honest people's feelin's'
Who have ter work for all the cash
They gobble up in stealin's.

They say that Washington is jist
A den o' thieves together,
And they have plucked our eagle bird
Of every quill and feather;
And now they think to make it good
By taxin' us the greater,
When they had orter all be shot
Clean from the realms o' Natur.

ODE TO COGGIA'S COMET.

Hail, mute, magnificent, mysterious stranger
Whose bright progression on the sky we trace!
From what unfathomed depths art thou a ranger,
Ambassador from what celestial race?
Art thou some envoy extraordinary,
With shining train attenuated very!

Though undisclosed, thou hast, I think, a mission,
Coming with blazonry that frights the stars,
'Mid whose grand hierarchies thy position
We dimly guess beyond bewildering bars,
On which we beat our scientific pinions—
Spent with far flight in limitless dominions.

Did Sirius send thee on thy blazing passage,
Charged with some secret for our sovran sun?
And, glowing with the zeal of thy embassage,
Thy flight grows faster till thy task be done?
When from his august throne in pride returning
We may descry again thy pathway burning!

Or art thou one of icy Neptune's neighbors
Come up with tribute to his king and thine?
I wot his glance has quickened thy slow labors,
And made the dimness of thy distance shine.
For they must ride on dull and dismal pillions—
Whose circuit miles reach twenty thousand millions!

Hast thou been here before, as some conjecture?
If but the truth to me thou wilt make known,
I'll put thy glory in a flaming lecture—
The credit thine, and mine the cash alone.
How I might laugh at all the learned doctors,
The Royal Institutions and their Proctors!

Dost marvel that no more with ghastly terrors
(As in the past thy prototypes were seen)
We view thy face: but fearing only errors
In judging what thou art and where has been;
How many ells of cloth of gold thy train took,
And how intense its hues from Charles's Wain look!

Perhaps, since once a comet scared Calixtus,
And prompted him to ban it with his curse,
Thy frightful spells were meant to have transfix'd us,
Driving us trembling Aves to rehearse,
And with white lips and knees that knocked together
Beseech thee not to spoil our crops and—weather!

A hundred years ago—or two, we'll call it,
Thou hadst not waved thy horrid hair in vain;
In dread of direful dangers to befall it
The world had stooped to "bell and book" again.
And on some Papal bull or priestly chrism
Hung, half in doubt, thy solemn exorcism!

It may be thou comes with pretension
To have a tilt with this old globe of ours;
And in our bosoms kindle apprehension
Of bursting bolides meteoric showers;
Or, at the least, of most unearthly odors,
Of deadly maladies the foul foreboders!

But since we scan the sky with magic glasses,
Sifting their flames the tell-tale prism through,
We boldly challenge each queer craft that passes
(As now our telescopes are turned on you:)
And be it planet, asteroid, or comet,
We seldom fail to get its story from it!

No fiery dragon thou—red-tongued and ravenous—
To crunch our globe its fiery jaws between;
A mighty mass, all dubious and diaphanous,
Thy claims to frighten us are quite *too thin*;
We'd quench thy fire, both manifest and latent,
With our extinguisher, of Babcock's patent!

I hailed thee "mute" in my first salutation,
And it is true thou hast no mortal tongue;
But still thou bringest us a bright narration,
And dost "unfold a tail" both strange and long—
A tale that twenty million leagues surpasses
Were a most taking serial for the (m)asses!

When first I saw thy gleams the welkin spangle,
"A great celestial engineer," I said;
For thou wert laying out a vast triangle
With Bears, both "great" and "little", overhea
"An elevated railroad route projector,
Or, otherwise, a vagrant-star detector!"

I knowing not *why* thou com'st, dread visitor,
But wish I might have interviewed thee first;
How proud were I to be the grand inquisi tor,
And of thy habits learned the best and worst!
Why did I not enact the "Artful Dodger,"
And get ahead of that Italian codger?

Speed on, great pilgrim from a clime uncertain,
'Tis best the earth and thou, ungreeting, pass,
Lest one least grasp should loose thy filmy curtain,
And let it drop—on thy disrupted gas!
Yet, if thou dar'st the shock, why then, to sum it
Up in two words O Comet, come it!

WILLIAM C. RICHARDS.

—The Graphic.

A SCHOOL boy being requested to write a composition upon the subject of "pins," produced the following: "Pins are very useful. They have saved the lives of a great many men, women and children—in fact, whole families." "How so?" asked the puzzled teacher. And the boy replied: "Why, by not swallowing them." This matches the story of the other boy who defined salt as "the stuff that makes potatoes taste bad when you don't put on any."

A CHICAGO gentleman recently sent to Treasurer Spinner a small quantity of paper pulp, with a note stating that it was the remains of a ten cent stamp which his little boy chewed up, and which he contributed "to help to pay the public debt."

A SINGULAR BENEFACTOR.

THE STRANGE STORY OF FEARGUS OCHTERLONY.

BY W. A. TAYLOR.

The recollections of early boyhood days are not pleasant ones by any means, and I generally try to forget them; but now and then they come back to me like an echo.

They are associated with the dismal misery and the squallor and the naked poverty of the Five Points in their palmiest days. How I managed to pick up a living in the dusty and muddy gutters of that miserable locality during the first ten years of my life is a mystery to me, and how between drunken apple-women and fish-wives, junk-dealers, rough carmen, boozy loafers, mangy curs, evil companions, and heartless policemen, I managed to live at all is quite as much of a mystery.

I only remember my mother—a patient, pale-faced, beautiful, and abused woman, something very like an angel, who with my father and myself, occupied a cellar in a long row of tenement houses, living for weary years amid the fumes of bad whisky and worse tobacco upon the ragged edge of starvation.

I also very clearly remember that one night my father and Tim Looney were engaged in a drunken brawl at the head of the steps that led down into our miserable abode, and that Looney struck my father, who, falling to the bottom of the steps, was killed outright.

Giving forth one great shriek of fear and anguish my mother fell lifeless across my drunken father's corpse as it lay in the threshold.

Then there was a dreary funeral, and two pine boxes were hauled away in a cart, and I was left alone in the great unexplored world of the metropolis.

Among the neighbors, none of whom cared to acknowledge an ownership in me, I was looked upon pretty much as a stray dog that would never come to any good, and treated accordingly.

One day I wandered listlessly down the crooked streets passed the dingy shops that to me looked like luxurious bazaars, until I reached the East River docks, and seating myself upon a coil of cables, looked out upon the smooth waters of the river, dotted with the white-sailed ships that came and went across the distant seas, dancing their endless measure and nodding and bowing to their merry partners. I wondered how large the world was and what I was made for, and then thinking of my loneliness and misery, I burst into tears.

"What are you crying for?" inquired a rough but not wholly unpleasant voice.

"Because I am starving and have no home," I responded.

"Two excellent reasons, I should say, young man. Do you think you could earn your victuals and clothes and a shilling a week beside?"

"I can try, your honor," I replied.

The man who might have been anywhere from forty to sixty, short and wiry, with a half-pleasing and half-severe face, seemed pleased with my reply, and asked me my name.

"Feargus Ochterlony, at your service, sir."

"Rather a high-strung name," he replied, but perhaps after you wash your hands and face, and shed your rags, you will fit it. Come along, and we will see."

I went with him to No.—Beekman street, below Nassau; and on the way he told me all of his history I ever knew; that his name was William Darragh, and that he had no relatives living in all the world. He kept a small fruit store and confectionery, and I was to be his errand boy. The fact that I had neither father, mother, nor relatives living was my greatest recommendation.

And so I discovered that to be utterly friendless was to be befriended, as he told me that he had fully made up his mind never to engage any one about his premises who had kith or kin living.

The first square meal I ever ate was at Mr. Darragh's table, and he and the housekeeper were utterly astounded at my gastronomic capacity. But by degrees I came to eat and act like a civilized being, and with decent clothes I was rather a spruce and well behaved lad, if I do say it myself. I was no longer long, angular and peaked from hunger and misery.

As time wore on I grew in stature and the good graces of my master. My stipend was increased from one to two, three, four and then to six shillings a week, and I had daily lessons from a competent tutor, in our private room over the shop.

When I was sixteen—my mother had taught me to remember my birthday—Mr. Darragh called me into his private office, gave me a twenty dollar gold piece, and told me that from that day henceforth I was no longer to be his errand boy.

He said this in a half cold, half laughing way, but with such a look of meaning, that my heart was in my throat in a moment, my eyes ran over with tears, and I sobbed out—

"O! Mr. Darragh, what have I done that I must leave you?"

"Who said that you had done anything? Can't a free man dismiss his errand boy without being catechised?"

"Certainly he can," I replied, "but I always tried to please you, and I don't want to quit your service."

"Who said you was to quit my service? I discharge you as my errand boy at six shillings a week, and employ you as my chief clerk at sixteen shillings, board, clothes, washing thrown in so long as you are worthy my confidence, with a chance of promotion. Now go and dress yourself and take a holiday, and waste no words in thanks and nonsense."

With that he kindly took my hand and dismissed me. I strolled about town the whole day; walked up Broadway till I breathed the country air, where Stewart's great marble store now stands, and chased the butterflies in the fields, where the prim lawns of Union square are now guarded by the metropolitan police.

I regarded myself as the happiest boy in New York and on the threshold of fortune. Then I wandered down town into the hum and bustle of business, and aimlessly brought up at Castle Garden. A number of emigrants were landing, and among them a fair-haired, beautiful blue-eyed little maiden of twelve or thereabout, plainly and poorly clad, and weeping as though her heart would break.

I pitied her, and kindly inquired of her the cause of her grief.

"Both of my parents died at sea," she replied, "and I am alone in a strange world with no one to care for or take care of me."

"But I will take care of you," I cried, impulsively.

A look of hope came into her face and eyes, as she asked, beseechingly:

"Will you take me to your mother and let me live with her?"

"I have no mother or living kindred that I know of."

Her eyes fell, and the bright sunshine of hope faded from her face, and she fell to weeping again.

I took her by the hand and told her my exact situation, assuring her that my master would welcome her to our happy little home. Her rough-fellow-passengers seemed willing and anxious enough to get rid of her, and it was not difficult to persuade her to go with me.

I felt assured that she would meet with a warm reception from Mr. Darragh, and upon the strength of this assurance I painted some very highly wrought pictures as we made our way up Broadway.

But my own dreams and those I had inspired in her own sorrow-sore bosom were doomed to a rude awakening. Mr. Darragh frowned, and stamped, and declared that his house was not an almshouse, and that I had presumed entirely too much in bringing her to him for protection.

I begged his pardon for what I had done, and pointed out how very like our situations had been, and that I was only following his own kind example. But still he was not satisfied to fulfill the promises I had made to the little stranger.

Finally he consented to let her remain until a place could be found for her.

She told her story—a very brief one. Her name was Amelia Vanderson. She was a native of Manchester, England, but of Flemish ancestry. Bridget McNary soon fell in love with little Amelia, and by the end of the week, Mr. Darragh, to my great delight, dropped the subject of seeking a place for her

She was shy and timid, but so frank and confiding that she soon became the favorite of the neighborhood, and when she insisted on tending shop to earn her living, Mr. Darragh, though pretending to remonstrate, was secretly pleased, and let her have her own way. Her pretty face and winning ways brought many new customers and retained old ones, who were not always inclined to excuse the rough manners that Mr. Darragh now and then indulged in when a little irritated.

But with all his faults Amelia and I vowed he was the purest and best man in the world. He was a father and more too.

Our business increased, and our store room was enlarged, and show windows were placed in the front, gaudy with flowers and fruits and sweetmeats. Mr. Darragh was not selfish, and private tutors were employed to perfect Amelia's education, which all could see had been carefully looked after.

Her parents had been wealthy, she said, but met with reverses, and started as steerage passengers to America, to escape poverty and starvation. When they died and were buried at sea, there was nothing left her but some clothes, a few dollars and the love correspondence of her parents. This she carefully preserved, as something too sacred even for her own eyes.

It is not necessary for me to detail the fact that I fell deeply, nay, desperately in love with Amelia. You all understand that. We had never spoken of love, but we both perfectly understood the nature of our feelings. When she was eighteen and I was twenty-two I began to think of speaking to her on the subject of matrimony.

Mr. Darragh no longer treated her as a child, but the deference and courtly consideration due the perfect and glorious woman that she was. He seemed to grow younger as the days passed, and dressed with the taste becoming a gentleman who had an abundant faith in the good intentions of mankind. But his attention and deference to Amelia never gave him an uneasy thought.

Our business had grown from a retail establishment into a very respectable wholesale house, and we began to import our own stock of fruits. I had been promoted to be confidential clerk, with a partnership connection in the near future. My salary was $1,000, which in those days was considered princely.

One day I told Mr. Darragh that I had thought of marrying Amelia. He looked up suddenly and a spasm of pain convulsed his face.

"Have you agreed between yourselves?" he asked with forced calmness.

"Not yet," I said. "We have never spoken of it, but with your permission and blessing, I will."

"Not for the present," he said quickly. "I want you to go to the Bahamas to make arrangement for a stock. Wait till you come back, and then you may marry.'

His vehemence rather surprised me, but I attached little importance to his words then. I was glad to make the trip, and at once began my preparations for the voyage.

In a week I was ready to go with full instructions and a letter of credit to our correspondent and agent at Nassau. Amelia accompanied me to the dock, and as I bade her farewell before embarking, I said:

"I have something to tell you when I come back."

"I will wait till you come and whisper it in my ear," she said with a smile.

We perfectly understood each other, and I sealed the bond with a kiss.

The schooner on which I took passage glided over the bright waters and down into the summer seas of the tropics, and the whole voyage was to me a happy dream. Amelia smiled to me in every star that looked down from heaven, and whispered to me in every breeze that played about the spars and rigging. Time passed so rapidly, that ere I thought of it, we let go our anchor in port, and I hastened to our correspondent and delivered my letters.

Our agent was a low-browed sinister looking man, with business air and shrewdness. After glancing over Mr. Darragh's letters and scrutinizing me closely, he asked me to call the next morning.

I secured lodgings for my expected stay of three or four weeks, and then gave myself up to pleasant dreams of Amelia and the future, and strolled till far into the dusk of the evening among the tropical luxuriance and beauty of the place. Everything seemed like a highly colored dream to me, and it proved to be one too beautiful to last.

The next morning I called upon Mr. Simmonds, our correspondent, according to my appointment. After some commonplace remarks, he said:

"Young man, I am very sorry, but it will be necessary for me to give you into custody. You are too plausible a sharper to be permitted to escape."

I could scarcely control my sudden indignation at his unexpected and insulting words, but restrained myself sufficiently to calmly ask him to explain himself.

"Well," said he, "the explanation is easy. Your letter of credit is simply a clever forgery, and—"

"You lie!" I exclaimed, starting to my feet; but a strong hand seized me from behind before I could move a step, and I found myself in the grasp of an officer. I raved wildly, protested my innocence, and my ability to establish the genuineness of my letter of credit.

"Well, prove it, then!" sneered Simmonds, as the officer led me away to prison

I was told, after being confined, that before I could be released it would be necessary for me to procure proofs of my innocence from New York.

I immediately wrote a long letter to Mr. Darragh, and another to Amelia, detailing the whole story of my wrongs and awaited patiently for the proofs of my innocence, which I felt sure would speedily arrive. But three months passed, and no answer came.

I wrote again and again, with no better success. A vague and dreadful apprehension seized upon me—a terrible fear that I could not understand, and when my imprisonment had lengthened to ten months, and still no word from New York, I gave way to despair, and felt that I would soon die.

One day a mulatto named Jack, who years before had been a porter in our Beekman street store, came into the prison, and beckoning me into an angle, where we were unseen, told me in a whisper that he had heard I was in prison, and that for more than six months he had been trying to obtain a moment's interview with me. He said that he was a servant of Simmonds, and slipping a letter into my hands, whispered:

"Keep that close, and read it when you can. Maybe it will interest you. My master lost it, and I picked it up."

He was gone in a moment, and as soon as the opportunity offered I opened the letter and read it. Judge of my horror when I saw the following in the well-known handwriting of William Darragh, my benefactor:

"NEW YORK, April 24, 1836.

"MR. SIMMONDS—MY DEAR SIR:—Mr. Feargu Ochterlony will deliver you a letter of credit signed by me. Arrest him for forgery, and keep him closely confined, so that he can communicate with no one until I request his release. Enclosed find my check on the —— Bank, New York, for your trouble. Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM DARRAGH.

"No. —— Beekman street."

Then I cursed my benefactor as the vilest reptile on the face of the earth.

On the blank page Jack had written out a plan of escape, which, by feeing one of the keepers, could be easily accomplished.

The truth flashed upon me in a moment. My old master had fallen in love with Amelia, and I had been sent to Nassau and to prison that he might accomplish his end in marrying her. No doubt she thought me dead. Perhaps even now she was his wife. The thought nearly drove me mad.

In less than a week Jack and the bribed keeper had me out of jail and smuggled on board a schooner bound for New York. How slow it sailed on its journey. The days lengthened into years and the weeks into centuries as the lazy breeze wafted us onward. I paced the deck and scarcely slept.

At last the voyage was ended, and I leaped upon the pier and hastened to No. —— Beckman, to denounce Darragh and rescue Amelia. Pushing my way into the front shop, I inquired for the inmates.

The girl in attendance glanced up in a frightened sort of a way, and exclaimed:

"Oh! Mr. Ochterlony, surely you are dead. They have gone to —— Church to be married."

I did not tarry to explain, but flew to the church, and bursting open the door, hurried up the aisle. There stood Amelia, the ghost of her former self, and there stood William Darragh, her expectant husband. The clergyman had just begun to repeat the marriage services.

"Stop!" I cried.

Amelia turned and saw me, gazed at me for a moment, and then pronouncing my name, fell in the arms of the minister in a dead swoon.

William Darragh did not utter a word, but fled from the church, his face blanched with terror.

By the time I reached the altar, Amelia had recovered consciousness, and threw herself into my arms with tears and sobs of joy. It took me but a few moments to make a satisfactory explanation to the clergyman, and in fifteen minutes Amelia and I quitted the church husband and wife.

We loitered along Broadway and in the park in the bright April sunshine, while we detailed our strange experiences during the past year.

As I had suspected, William Darragh had told Amelia that I was dead, and showed her a letter from Simmonds detailing the circumstances of my death and burial. Heart-broken, it was but an easy matter to induce her to marry her benefactor. My timely arrival had saved all three of us from a life of misery.

But we could not go back to the house of our mutual benefactor even for a moment. I sought comfortable lodgings in Varrick street, where Amelia and I began the voyage of life together, and very bright was the beginning of our new life journey.

Our honeymoon was not over, however, until William Darragh found out our hiding place. He came to us in the gloaming of the evening. How he was changed. His hair, which a month before was but sligthly frosted, was now white as snow. He was bent and his face bore the marks of a more than human grief and remorse.

He told us the whole story without the slightest reserve. How his jealousy had been aroused when I spoke of marrying Amelia, and how he had arranged to keep me imprisoned at Nassau until he and Amelia were married.

We both felt instinctively that his love had crazed him, and when he begged us to forget and forgive, and go home with him as his dear children, we kissed him reverently, and went without a word.

Once more we were back at our dear old Beekman street home, but business no longer prospered with William Darragh. The crash of '37 came and swept away all he had, and with it my own little fortune, with which I had tried to save his.

We were turned out of house and home well nigh penniless, and I secured humble lodgings in Little Jones street, where by dint of hard labor I managed to furnish my wife and our mutual benefactor with the bare necessities of life. It was very hard to see Amelia deprived of the comforts and luxuries she once enjoyed so much, and see the kind old man eating coarse and scanty food.

One morning I picked up a city paper and read—

"Charles Vanderson, who sailed from Liverpool to New York about the year 1830, in the bark Ellen, will learn something to his advantage by addressing the undersigned. If he is dead his legal representatives are equally interested. WM. CHAS. LYNDE, Solicitor, Manchester, England."

I showed this to Amelia, and she was in a flutter of excitement. It could refer to none other than her father. We wrote to Mr. Lynde, and he informed us that if Amelia could prove the death of her father, and her heirship, she would at once be placed in receipt of one hundred and fifty thousand pounds bequeathed to her father by an uncle.

Then the old love correspondence was brought to light, and among it was found more than the required proof. So that in less than six months we were possessors of a fortune of three-fourths of a million dollars.

I bought a country seat far out of the noise and bustle of the city, and we settled down the happiest trio on Manhattan Island. Ten years later William Darragh, our true and loving father, after dandling four [illegible] happy grandchildren upon his knee, and telling them how he found his children, bade us all good-bye, and we laid him in his grave with many tears of genuine regret.

We no longer live out of town in our once quiet country retreat. The great, restless, hungry city has swallowed us up, and we live in the very centre of the town, where we receive our friends.

My dear old friend Jack, who opened the prison doors at Nassau for me, now opens the door for our visitors.

FARM NOTES.

SUMMER FEED FOR COWS.

A pasture stocked with all our best grasses, so that a succession of growth will be maintained during the summer season, is and ever will be, during suitable weather, the perfect paradise for the dairy cow. Good grass, abundant in quantity and easy of access, is to her the very perfection of food, and wherever these conditions are fully complied with, and the cow protected from inclement weather, no kind of additional food will increase the quantity or improve the quality of her milk.

Whenever the quantity of milk a cow may give can be increased by other kinds of food furnished her, the evidence is conclusive to me that her pasture food is either insufficient in quantity or inferior in quality.

During the seasons of 1846 and 1848, I instituted a series of experiments, which were conducted with all the care I was able to bestow, for the express purpose of testing the value of the various kinds of cattle-feed in connection with pasturage. And in every instance I found that, while my cows obtained sufficient good fresh grass feeding meal and shorts, either with or without whey, would not increase the quantity of milk, or the quantity of butter or cheese. But as soon as the pasture supply failed to afford all the cows required, or as the grass became less succulent, as it usually does toward the latter part of July or before the middle of August, I found that each kind of grain fed would increase the yield of butter and cheese. From experiments I came to the following conclusions, viz:

First—That buckwheat bran, when only the best of the flour was removed, would produce the greatest amount of milk, but that the cow would lose in weight or fall off in condition, whether it was fed on whey or water.

Second—That oatmeal would increase the quantity of milk nearly as much as buckwheat, and that the cow would gain in weight at the same time twice as fast as the cow fed with buckwheat would lose in weight.

Third—That wheat shorts (costing at that time ten dollars per ton and before the millers knew how to dust out every particle of flour) were next to oats in value for the production of milk.

Fourth—That barley would rank as number four for the production of milk, and as number two for increasing the weight of the cow.

Fifth—That cornmeal would stand number five in producing milk, and as number one for increasing the weight of the cow. But little of the corn and barley meal was fed alone, but most of it fed with wheat shorts mixed in equal quantities by weight.

My sixth conclusion is, the grass is better food than any kind of grain for dairy cows, where milk alone is the object sought, and that no dairyman on good grass land costing less than $60 per acre, can afford to feed it during the summer season in connection with pasturage.—[Cor. American Stock Journal.

THINNING-OUT PEARS.

Now is about the time that pear trees, when they overbear, should be thinned out for the second time, by removing every knotty and wormy specimen. There are some varieties that grow in clusters and do not generally overbear—from these the wormy or worthless ones should be removed; but where the trees are not too large to manage, and are not cluster-growing, no two specimens should be allowed to touch, as they are almost certain to become wormy and both are lost. Many persons, not well acquainted with fruit raising, hesitate to thin out their trees, on the ground that their crop would be diminished. This may be possible but not positively true, unless the fruit is intended to be fed to the pigs. But even should it be otherwise true sometimes, who would not prefer to have one bushel of large, beautiful, luscious pears, to five bushels with probably not half-a-peck among the whole fit to put upon your table or send to market?

Trees, too, allowed to overbear will have a diminished crop next year. Upon our own premises, when two years ago one-half of the whole crop of a tree was removed, the remaining half so exhausted the tree that it bore not a single pear last year, nor grew an inch. This season, however, it showed its usual overload of fruit and early in June about three-fourths of the crop was removed, but there was still too many left, so that we have gone over the tree a second time to remove the knotty, staunted and wormy specimens. The tree is a standard Belle Lucrative.—[Germantown Telegraph.

HEATING HIS MILK.

About three weeks since George Tarr, a thorough dairyman, called on O. C. Blodgett to investigate the practice of his new theory of heating milk in hot weather. He found Mr. Blodgett doing this work up in an admirable manner. He has a large cauldron kettle, and has had made to exactly fit the top of the kettle a can, shaped like that used in carrying milk to factories—and which will hold about forty gallons. Just as he starts out to milk, a fire is started in the furnace, and by the time milking is completed steam is raised to 140°. The milk is strained into the can, and allowed to remain until heated to the above named point. It is then emptied into small pans and allowed to cool. Some of this heated milk had been set 60 hours and was still sweet. The cream in thickness compared well with that on milk set and treated ordinarily; it was of a good yellow color, free from white caps and all imperfections, looking "decidedly nice." Mr. Tarr seemed well pleased with what he saw. Mr. Blodgett up to the time of this visit, had not made any butter from the scalded cream, but he was sanguine that he would get a prime article. We are satisfied that he will give this plan a thorough trial, and report the result to the Farmer.

Mr. Tarr thinks that this way of heating milk is attended with more trouble than any benefit received would justify. This point Mr. Blodgett will be able to determine when, at the end of the season, he strikes his balance sheet.—[Chatauqua Farmers.

VARIETIES.

A YOUNG Keokuk lady set her pa's house on fire because he wouldn't pay her dry goods bill.

WHO is the laziest man? The furniture dealer—he keeps chairs and lounges about all the time.

A NUMBER of ticket agents, in New York, have had their trade destroyed by a combination of the railroad companies.

"YOUNG girls," says a cynic, "who want to remember anything, write it down and paste it on the looking glass."

DURING a heavy storm at Monravia, Ind., not long since, a gun standing in the corner of a room of a house there was fired off by electricity.

MR. HENRY BERGH, it is said, has been at Long Branch, making observations as to the cruelties of horse racing, and there is a rumor that he will shortly "begin a campaign against the popular amusement."

OH, the skeeter, the beautiful skeeter, filling the air with melodious metre. Under our hat, and tickling our nose, taking a bite through a hole in our clothes; in through the window, opening the door, filling our chamber and singing the sweeter, ever is found the untiring muskeeter.

DAVID STILES died at Dubuque, Iowa, September 24, 1873, aged one hundred and eight years. According to the New Haven Register, he was born in Woodbury, Conn., May 21, 1765, and made a Mason in Lodge No. 16, at Toronto, Canada, in 1797. His grandfather was president of Yale College from 1777 to 1795. In 1833 he was landlord of a hotel in the village of Chicago, and one of the twenty-eight voters who organized a local government there.

HERE follows a receipt for making a good servant. It is taken from the Woman's Journal: "Let the mistress of the house take two pounds of the very best self-control, a pound and a half of patience, a pound and a half of justice, a pound of consideration, and a pound of discipline. Let this be sweetened with charity, let it simmer well, and let it be taken in daily or (in extreme cases) in hourly doses—and be kept always on hand. Then the domestic wheels will run quite smoothly."

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS.

CHERRIES are selling at Johnstown at four cents a quart.

A GAS well was struck at Freeport, on Monday at the depth of 1,100 feet.

ACCORDING to the local press, the city of Altoona is overrun with drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

THE Rev. Dr. Henry Copper has tendered his resignation as President of Lehigh University at Bethlehem.

THE annual fair of the Indiana County Agricultural Society will take place on the 6th, 7th and 8th days of October, next.

THE Beaver jail has an assorted lot of prisoners—four Americans, five Chinese, one Spaniard, one Englishman, one German, and one negro.

THE Beaver County Agricultural Society will hold its twenty-first annual exhibition on September 29th and 30th and October 1st and 2d.

THE puddlers in the Reading Railroad rolling mill resumed work again yesterday. Next week the heaters will also commence working again.

A YOUNG man named Jordan fell from a cherry tree on Monday, at Tom Run, near Parker City, and sustained injuries from which he died the next morning.

A LITTLE boy named John Crate; son of Aaron Crate, in Washington township, Clarion county, was kicked on the breast by a mule, on Friday last and instantly killed.

THE United States Iron and Tinplate Works at McKeesport, are about ready to begin operations, and are constantly receiving car loads of pig iron and other materials.

A BAND of thieves infesting Brookville, Jefferson county, was broken up last week by the arrest of four of the parties, viz Frank Loder, Frank Watt, Al. Churchill and Mrs. Frank Loder.

A YOUNG man residing in Kernville, a suburb of Johnstown, named John Fisher, had a portion of his right foot smashed, last Friday morning, by the wheel of a coal car running over it.

THE Cambria Iron Works at Johnstown are running on full time again. The minor,s union has been dissolved, numerous orders have been received by the company and everything is flourishing.

A YOUNG lady named Dunkelberger was drowned in the river at Selinsgrove on Tuesday. She was in bathing with a party of females, and she got beyond her depth, and no one present was able to rescue her.

THREE safes were blown open by burglars in Messrs. Lloyd & Co's., store, Hollidaysburg last week, and a number of valuable papers were stolen, a lot of goods and some money were also captured by the thieves.

THE woolen mills located at New Brighton were sold last week to H. Bancroft and others for $28,125, subject to a mortgage large enough to make the purchase about $34,000. The purchasers propose to make extensive improvements on the works.

IN five days after the removal of the railroad bridge at Lewistown, by the tornado of the 4th of July, Mr. P. F. Smith, Engineer of the P. R. R., had a substantial structure erected and the track laid, [illegible] obstruclion to travel.

THE grand juries of Beaver county, at the March and June terms, having recommended the building of a new Court House, Judge Hice, at the recent adjourned term, approved the same, and directed that this approval be certified to the Commissioners of the county for their action thereon.

THE Sharon & Greenfield or "narrow guage" railroad is to be widened to a compromise guage, and that too forthwith. While the engineers on the Bethel extension of the Sharpsville and Oakland are now nearly if not altogether through with the locating and grading so that the workmen will be put to work at once.

THE residence of J. W. Fleming, corner Seventh avenue and Eighth street, Altoona, was struck by lightning, Wednesday evening of last week, during a heavy thunder-storm, setting fire to the roof, which was easily extinguished with but little damage. The house of Timothy Brophy, in the Fifth ward, same city, was also struck by lightning the same evening, sustaining but slight damage.

WILLIAM C. BREEZE of Norris township, Washington county, committed suicide by hanging on Saturday last. He worked in the harvest field until noon, went home and ate a hearty dinner, and a short time afterward was found in the barn suspended by a rope around the neck and attached to a joist of the second floor. He was a young married man, having been married less than a year. No cause is known for the act.

OHIO NEWS.

THE corn crop throughout Wyandot county, is unusually abundant.

THE Democratic primary meetings will be held in Stark county on the first Saturday in August.

ABOUT $200,000 in currency has been paid out in Steubenville for wool during the last thirty days.

A CARROLLTON lady had 20 teeth pulled the other day at Dr. Stockon's office. A by-stander wandered where they all came from.

GEORGE WILLIAMS, an old soldier of the war of 1812, died at the residence of Mr. Wilmouth, in Pitt township, Wyandot county, last Friday.

AN old gentleman named Adam Brandt, aged 73 years, who lived near Dumontsville, Fairfield county, broke his neck one day last week by falling from a cherry tree.

THE Irish Catholic Benevolent Union of Ohio; composed of the various I. C. S. and Hibernians throughout the State, meets August 5th, in Zanesville, for 1874.

REV D. DAVIS, formerly Welch Congregational Minister in Youngstown, was drowned off the coast of Brazil, while on his way with some 20 others to found a colony in Patagonia.

THE iron for the Atlantic and Erie road, between New Lexington and Moxahala, has been purchased. This section of the road will open up a new coal and iron field of great extent and value.

A FARMER named Reason, who lives near Brown Stark county, was recently killed by falling upon the dividing bar of his mowing machine while at work in a field. By the fall he severed an artery from which he bled to death.

SAYS the Upper Sandusky Union: B. F Kennedy, of Marseilles, one of the most energetic business men of the county, purchased, this week, the wool clip of John Woods, amounting to 8074 pounds, for which he paid him $4,000. That of itself is a snug little fortune, and we congratulate Mr. Woods on his sale.

Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh. Saturday, July 25, 1874

YOU never hear tell of fires or death from fire crackers in the cities of Reading or Baltimore, where the authorities have abolished the dangerous nuisance. Havn't we a member of Council to suggest like action here?

IT will be time enough to take the stand and answer the questions of the Christian editor of the Gazette, when we receive a reply to a number of our own propounding. It is said to be a Yankee fashion to answer a question by asking another, but it has never been deemed quite satisfactory.

THE Acting Postmaster-General is anxious that Mr. Jewell should assume the office at the earliest date. He refuses to make any decisions, except in cases of immediate necessity, as he does not want to embarass the new Postmaster-General. In this Mr. Marshall exhibits much good sense.

JOHN HIPPLE-MITCHELL signs an address to the people of the United States containing words of encouragement fringed with golden promises of good behavior for the future on the part of the Republican party. John approaches very near a Christian Statesman in the matter of precept, but like the balance, dreadfully loose in the practice.

A VIGILANCE Committee has been organized, who have sworn to take upon themselves the punishment of the abductors of little Charley Ross, of Philadelphia if caught. A fund of money has been subscribed to search for the kidnappers. This is a case where the law provides no adequate punishment and a taste of hemp would answer a good purpose.

THE Pittsburgh Telegraph exposes its inconsistency on the salary grab question. It lets on to be disgusted with the grabbers and at the same time it defends the champion grabber, Grant, who is to be paid an extra one hundred thousand dollars for signing the bill and making it the law. Besides it supports General Negley, salary grabber, for Congress in this district, in opposition to Mr. Hopkins, a gentleman, who has never shown any propensity to grab from the Government, his partners or any other man.

AND now the Commercial goes to Indiana to find fault with the taxes in some of her Democratic counties and asks: "What becomes of the money?" It, like its Ring brother, the Gazette, which gives its attention to a Democratic county in Ohio, carefully refrains from any allusion to matters at home. Their readers whose taxes have been doubled and trebled are most interested in learning: What has become of *their* money. These organs, no doubt, could inform them and consequently keep mum on home affairs and tickle their readers with items of taxes in Ohio and Indiana.

MR. ENOS DEVORE of Muskingum county, Ohio, was one of the most prominent men at the late Pioneer's meeting at Newark. He is 88 years old, and was the oldest soldier of 1812 that answered at roll call. He is a Democrat of the truest blue, and never misses a county or State Convention. When he goes to the County Convention at Zanesville, he walks sixteen miles and returns home in the evening. When he goes to Columbus his friends can hardly dissuade him from walking the seventy-five miles. He is always made a Vice President of the Conventions, and invariably refuses to be made President, claiming that the honor should be conferred upon an older man. He talks of walking to the Centennial.

THE Evening Telegraph shows no inclination to allude to our exposure of its inconsistency in first defending and then condemning Grant for lobbying the Grab Bill through Congress and making it the law with his official signature, but turns to Senator Scott, whom it awards much praise for rejecting back-pay. This is all right, the Senator deserves it all; but how the Telegraph can console itself to support Gen. Negley, who boasts that he voted for the grab, drew it, and that it was right, is a matter that our neighbor does not attempt to explain.

As to party responsibility, we would call the Telegraph's attention to the fact, that the grab bill was framed at the instance of President Grant by Butler, a Radical; it was passed by a Radical House and by a Radical Senate and signed by a Radical President, which makes it a Radical measure throughout. There is no getting away from this.

THE INDIANIA DEMOCRACY.

The arraignment of the Radical party, and the declaration of the wants of the people and the policy and the intentions of the Democratic party, as set forth in the platform of the Indianapolis Convention, need leave no man in doubt as to his political duty. They are clear, explicit and to the point. The harmonious action of the Convention and the nomination of the excellent ticket that was placed in the field, make a Democratic victory in Indiania a certainty in October. The resolutions which have already been published, are worthy of perusal.

EXTERMINATION.

It fell to the lot of our Radical friends to devise a new way to exterminate the negro race. A Washington dispatch of the 15th says that "the suspension of the Freedmen's Savings Bank, which retains the savings of many industrious colored persons, is the chief subject of conversation among them. Three deaths have resulted indirectly from the suspension, the victims being workingmen who went into a state of imbecility and collapse at the loss of their savings."

If half the reports about the condition of the Freedmen's Saving Bank be true, we fear that there will be a large mortality among the colored people in the South. From all that we are able to learn, nearly or quite all the little savings of the "industrious colored persons" who reposed their faith in the "Christian Soldier," O. O. Howard, and the officers and patrons of the Bank generally, will be completely swallowed up.

No wonder "the industrious colored person" dies under the circumstances. For years the Radical leaders have kept him wrought up to a very high pitch. He has been taught to believe that the Democracy was his sworn and mortal enemy and the Radical his only friend. "The industrious colored person" (and the lazy colored person, likewise,) was susceptible of cajolery, and he came to regard the Radical flatterer as a saint or a demigod, and reposed the most child-like faith in him. The Radical sorcerer first robbed him of his vote, but as the ballot is a very impalpable thing to the average "industrious colored person," the theft did not trouble him. But the Radical sorcerer was not content with stealing "the industrious colored person's" vote alone, but stole his purse—made way with his little earnings that he had laid up against a rainy day. When he finds that this is gone, like poor, badgered Shylock in the Venitian Court, he exclaims—

> "You take my house when you take the prop
> That doth sustain my house; you take my life,
> When you do take the means by which I live."

And then after vainly knocking at the closed doors of the "Bank" that holds his little all, and being refused admittance he mournfully echoes—

> "I pray you give me leave to go from hence;
> I am not well."

And so creeping back to his humble cottage lays himself down and yields up the ghost; the victim of his own confidence in the Radical sorcerer. Of all the crimes that have been committed against "the industrious colored person", we predict that this Freedman's Savings Bank robbery will be the most stupendous and unpardonable, when all the facts are brought to light.

It was projected by his professed friends. He was carefully educated up to the idea that it would be one of the great stepping stones that would help to elevate his race. White Radicals managed it from top to bottom. "The industrious colored person" knew nothing about the mysteries of banking, but he had the most sublime faith in "Massa" Howard and all of his co-laborers in the Bank. This precisely served the purposes the projectors of the Bank had in view. They saw that by skillful manipulations the earnings of 4,000,000 freedmen would come into their custody. A little here and a little there would soon swell the accumulation to millions, and Branch Banks sprung up like mushrooms all over the South.

The enthusiastic nature of "the industrious colored person" was touched. He sought for and performed extra labor, and denied himself the luxuries and comforts of life so that he might swell his bank account. Dinah in the cotton fields wore her striped bandana more jauntily as she sung of "Massa" Howard "an' de great Bank of Promise," and picked an extra quantity of the great Southern staple, that she might cast an extra dime into one of the gaping mouths of the great Radical Dragon, whose insatiable and distended stomach was located in Washington. There were commendable rivalries between "industrious colored persons" in the same neighborhoods to see who could show the best bank books; so that every day the little drops went to swell the ocean of deposits.

A year or so ago, how gleefully the "Christian soldiers and statesmen," who were running the Freedman's Savings Bank published the tables of deposits, and painted in glowing colors the elevating effect of the system upon the colored race; and how it had converted them from idleness and thriftlessness into an industrious and frugal race. All this was gratifying, but the Reaper had not come along yet. The floods had not yet laid siege to the foundations of the temple of sand that glittered like a mighty tower of solid gold in the sunlight.

But to-day who will point out the elevating influence of this system? and who is able to portray the overwhelming sorrow of the colored race, wherever the truth about it has been made known? Its deposits are scattered to the four winds of the earth:—its deluded depositors lie in the dust and bewail their sad fate. The liabilities of the Bank are great, and its assets are small. And what are these assets? A large portion of them are not worth the white paper on which they are recorded. The books of the parent Bank at Washington, show that hundreds of thousands of dollars put down as assets are wholly and absolutely worthless. They consist entirely of the personal security of bankrupts, some of whom are borrowers to the amount of tens of thousands of dollars, known to be bankrupts when the loans were made, and what is worse still some of the bankrupt borrowers were connected with the Bank.

There are other securities equally worthless. Loans made upon the stock of companies that were never worth a dollar, and which were gotten up for the mere purpose of swindling. What real estate security was taken will probably sell for half the amount for which it is mortgaged. When the Receiver gets through, the assets will be mostly absorbed in fees. Thus perishes the many-headed Radical Dragon, and with it will perish much of the faith of "the industrious colored person," in white men's institutions. It is a bitter lesson for him to learn, but in the future, perhaps, he will not place such implicit faith in the Radical sorcerer. After this experience we fear that the average "industrious colored person" will fall back to the philosophy of old "Uncle Jake," of Washington, who would take no stock in the Freedmen's Savings Bank, and gave as his philosophic reason that what money he "an' de ole woman couldn't git away wid, ain't worf a talkin' about!"

ONE OF THE RESULTS.

One of the very worst results of the prostrated condition of the business and finances of the country is now upon us. Desperate and ingenious crimes for the purpose of making money are alarmingly on the increase. The whole nation has been thrilled with the story of the abduction of little Charlie Ross, in one of the principal suburbs of Philadelphia, and at the same time alarmed at the immunity of his kidnappers, who carry on a correspondence with the distracted father, and yet escape detection by the police.

It is better that the police be inefficient, than that the kidnappers be so ingenious that they can negotiate and make their infamous proposals of "blood mailing," as the New York World aptly terms it, without fear of detection.

If they are so ingenious as to do the latter, it is a cause of greater alarm to the whole country then that the police of a single city should be worthless and inefficient. The police of other localities may be able to protect their people, if the kidnappers are only ordinary scoundrels, but if they are so skillful in their trade that they can elude the vigilance of really efficient officers, it is hard to conjecture what an amount of "blood mailing" a well organized band of such men may not perform in all parts of the country.

We think it unfortunate that Mr. Ross allowed his paternal feelings to so far overcome him as to agree to give the captors of his child a dollar, much less to try to raise $20,000 to effect his ransom. But it is only human nature that he should do so, and taking this view of it, we cannot blame him, and yet his action was unfortunate. It will only have the effect of stimulating others to embark in the same line of crime—men who will not be so grasping as to place a ransom of $20,000 upon a child's head, but will negotiate for $100 or $1,000, and by asking small sums conclude their transactions before the public or the police are fully aroused.

Our dispatches of yesterday morning contained the particulars of the abduction of two little girls from the town of Nicholson, Wyoming county, in this State, by two attaches of a circus. These men had no doubt been studying the Ross case, and fancied they saw a chance to raise a few hundred or a few thousand dollars in the same way. And now that the two Philadelphia child-stealers have eluded detection for two weeks, and to all appearances will get their blood money for their little captive, we may expect to hear of such ocurrences in many localities. Child-stealing is nothing new even in this country, but such boldness as in the Ross case is quite an innovation.

But turning from ingenious crime we come to that of a more desperate character, which has become of alarming frequency within the last six months. We refer to the robbery of railroad trains, and the frequent murders entailed in its execution. The telegraph yesterday morning brought two accounts of this. One occurring near Utica, New York, and the other near Richmond, Indiana. In both cases the attempt was made for the purpose of committing robbery. The desperadoes engaged in them had no care for human life. In fact, wholesale slaughter would have facilitated their operations, and had they succeeded in throwing the trains from the track and killing or maiming all on board, their primary object—plunder—would have been easily accomplished.

It is a noteworthy fact that in times of prosperity, crimes committed for the sole purpose of making money, are generally of a less desperate character than those committed during times of financial prostration. When money is plenty, the criminal contents himself with picking pockets and breaking into banks or private residences, but when it is scarce he adds to these, wholesale murders and everything else that ingenuity can invent, to attain his ends. We are indeed in the midst of perilous times, when neither our lives, our property or our children are safe from the hand of the robber. Is it because our general system of police is deficient in some leading essential, or is it because crime has now reached its most virulent form?

THE TELEGRAPH AND GRANT'S GRAB BILL.

The Evening Telegraph, we are pleased to find, has changed its ideas and no longer defends Grant's actions concerning the salary grab by saying, as it does in its issue of yesterday, that—

> "We condemn General Grant's signature to the appropriation bill, by which his salary was increased. It is a stigma on his character."

This is doing excellently well so far as it goes, but we must suggest that the Telegraph also apologizes to THE POST for recently charging us with slandering the President because we said he made the grab bill the law by signing it, and drew his extra pay. In the same article the Telegraph defended Mr. Grant's part in the steal by remarking that "the President got no 'back-pay' by the bill," and that "the responsibility of that larceny cannot be shifted on the President."

Our reply was to the effect that the only reason why he did not get "back-pay" was because there is a little provision in the Constitution that prevented it, and that it made no difference whether it be called back-pay, front-pay or increased pay, the President would grab his extra hundred thousand dollars, which he is now doing regularly every month. We also said that the bill could never have been made the law without Grant's signature. He could have vetoed it, which he was only too anxious not to do, and to which the Telegraph said: "He could not have withheld his signature without calling an extra session of Congress, the expense of which would have been greater than the whole amount involved."

Thus making the very best defense it could, and as the Telegraph now changes its tune should it not also withdraw its charge of slander against us, and if not, why not?

THE RADICAL HEW-GAG.

Did we not know that the Hon. Daniel Pratt of Connecticut and Liverpool would not loan himself to a national confidence game, we would say that he wrote the Address recently promulgated by the Radical National Committee. As it is, any one can detect in it the boldest of plagarism from the great "Hew-Gag", which afore time Daniel pronounced with such unction to the Britishers, bringing the crowned and coroneted heads to his feet, as through he were an enlarged and revised edition of Gamaliel. At least, that is the way Mr. Pratt tells it, and his cosmopolitan "Hew-Gag" so records it.

We need not undertake to tell what the Hon. Daniel Pratt's "Hew-Gag" is, for that would be impossible. Even its author and finisher cannot comprehend his own work, but the following introductory overture to the Radical Address, is boldly cribbed from one of his anti-climaxes:

> The obligations of government and people, like the obligations of servant and master, are mutual. The government, like the servant, owes faithful service. But the people, like the master, owe honest recognition of faithful service. Every thoughtful employer knows that he cannot with impunity decry faithful labor. He who does so habitually will soon have no faithful laborers. The faithful servant will not submit to be treated as a faithless one. If so treated, he himself will become faithless, or he will give place to one who is faithless.

Who but Daniel Pratt could evolve such philosophy? Could sit peacefully down in midsummer and fructify and bear such fragrant fruits of wisdom? As Dr. Priestly would say, were he living, this is the genuine type of "dephlogisticated" statesmanship. When Mr. Pratt delivered his astonishing opinion originally in one of his remarkable lectures in England, he intended it as irony, but as John Bull has not the remotest idea of what irony is, he took it for granted that Daniel was paying a compliment to the British Government, while the working men were ready to fall upon and kill him, until he explained to them that he meant exactly the opposite to what he said, and then they drove him out of town as being worse than an idiot.

The Radical Committee have made even a worse use of the paragraph than did its original author, and as Daniel was cast out for trying to practice irony, so also will the Radical party be cast out for trying to practice duplicity and chicanery. Of course, "the government, like the servant, owes faithful service," but that is not the practice of the Radical party. It assumes to be master and has made pack mules of the people. It stealeth what it listeth, and when the people complain, it says that no man can steal from himself, and as the Radical master owns everything there can be no larceny.

"The faithful servant will not submit to be treated as a faithless one," say the Committee, and "if so treated, he himself will become faithless." The Radical party must have felt itself treated as "faithless" many years ago, for a more unfaithful party never existed. The leaders never made a pledge that they did not break, and they never saw a dollar that could be conveniently stolen that they did not steal; they never found a thief that could be safely shielded that they did not shield, and they never let an opportunity for committing some outrage upon the peoples' rights pass, thus taking another step in the direction of centralization.

After several columns of equally as wise sayings as the above, although infinitely less truthful, the Committee enunciate the following:

> We present the Union to you to-day every whit whole. The republic is at peace throughout all her borders; she is at peace with all the world. Her rightful authority is disputed nowhere; her opinions are respected everywhere. She stands in the very vanguard of sovereign states.

"We [the Radical Committee] present the Union to you," etc. Had it not been for the strong opposition of the Conservative and Democratic element to the programme of Radicalism since 1865, there would have been no Union to present to anybody, but a military despotism instead, gradually crystalizing in a permanent despotism. What sublime hypocrisy it is for the Committee to say that "the Republic is at peace throughout all her borders." They must have blotted Louisiana, South Carolina and Arkansas out of the map before they wrote that. Wherever Radicalism and carpet-bagism rule in the South, there is war and confiscation, breaking out into armed revolts two or three times a year. There are but four Southern States that enjoy peace and prosperity, and these are Virginia, Tennessee, Georgia and Texas. In these States the people have been able to strangle Radicalism and carpet-bagism, and are consequently once more fairly in the road of material prosperity. But in every other Southern State where Radicalism and carpet-bagism prevail, the hand of the robber is in the pockets of the people, and when he demands their money they dare not say him nay.

The New York Evening Post, after a careful rewiew of the Address says:

> When the people consider that this address utterly ignores the declarations of the Philadelphia platform in favor of a speedy return to specie payments, and the great questions of civil service and customs revenue reforms; that it is silent concerning the maladministration of the southern states, and the relation of the federal government; and especially that it seeks to commit the Republican party to a gigantic system of internal improvements, one paragraph in the course of it acquires peculiar significance. It reads as follows:
>
> "A party better than either [Republican or Democrat], loftier in its aspirations, wiser in its methods, bolder in its endeavors, is unquestionably desirable."

But these are not the only omisions. It has not one word to say touching the Presidential and Congressional salary grab, the Sanborn contracts, the Jayne moiety robberies, or the District of Columbia frauds. All the real issues of the day are left in the dark, and a few columns of lying and pointless platitudes spread abroad to delude the people once more. Knowing, as they do, the foul corruptions that permeate their party no wonder the Committee say that it is "desirable" to have a party with "loftier aspirations," "wiser methods," and "bolder endeavors" in behalf of honesty and good government. The people regard such a party as so very desirable that they intend to elect honest men to Congress this year. They do not consider it necessary to form any new party to effect reform. The Democratic organization is amply able and fully willing to do that, and the people so believing, will elect a Democratic majority to the next House of Representatives.

LOST OPPORTUNITIES.

The Louisville Courier-Journal wails over the lost opportunities of the Democratic party and demands a well balanced positivism, whatever that means, for the future. It is easier to tear down than build up, to find fault than organize, and it seems an agreeable pastime with the Courier-Journal as with the Chicago Times, to rail at the prominent names in the Democratic party and ridicule the organization as it exists.

Our Louisville friend disposes of Thurman and Hendricks as follows:

> Mr. Thurman is a man of sound lawyer-like abilities and impressive appearance, yet lacking address; unmagnetic, yet not of sufficient intellectual stature to overcome his natural coldness. No party will ever rally to him. Mr. Hendricks is likewise wanting in that sort of electricity which inspires partisan zeal. Of less force and culture than Mr. Thurman, he is of a kindly disposition, having opinions certainly, but opinions colorless and vague. Both Thurman and Hendricks, as Presidential possibilities, must fall between the two conditions of vigorous rascality and honest, well-balanced positivism which will presently contend for mastery in American politics.

THE charges made to the effect that the Gazette is receiving from the city treasury three times the amount for advertising that its contract calls for, which it has never deigned to reply to, prompts the Allegheny Mail to say:

> The charge has been made so often and so plain that for the Gazette, any longer, to conceal the truth or beat about the bush is out of the question. Let the "oldest" come to the front and show clean hands if it can, and should it fail in its ablutions, even with a few concentrated lies thrown in, let the Printing Committee of Councils promptly investigate the charges. The committee should do this anyhow, without the aid of the Gazette, and let the people know the whole facts in the case. The days for retrenchment and reform are full upon us, and a stop should be put to every leak in the financial affairs of Pittsburgh.

To oblige the Telegraph we will say that no Congressman, Democrat or Republican, ever received our endorsement for voting for the salary grab, and besides we will do our level best to beat salary grabber Negley, whom the Telegraph will in all probability support; at least it will not say that it won't. The battle in the twenty-second district is between a salary grabber and an honest man. Who is our neighbor for?

THE penalty for accepting an unstamped check is precisely the same as for issuing it, viz: $50. The law declares that any person who shall make, sign, or issue, or accept, negotiate, or pay an unstamped check shall be liable. If a person has sent to him an unstamped check he must return it, or stamp it before he accepts it. Otherwise he violates the law. It is thus seen that the receiver of an unstamped check is just as liable for the penalty and just as much bound to see that it is stamped as is the issuer.

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THE pledges of reform by Gov. Ames of Mississippi were evidently very hollow He is showing himself a distant but faithful imitator of Grant. A bill was passed by the Legislature reducing the salaries o County Superintendents of education. Thereupon the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, who is a Superintendent of Amite county, and brother-in-law of the Governor's private secretary, got a special bill passed exempting Amite county from the operation of the general act. This bill the Governor signed, thus subsidizing a personal friend out of the public treasury.

LIEUT. GOV. DAVIS (colored), of Mississippi, is taking advantage of the absence of Gov. Ames (Butler's son-in law) to revoke some of the latter's judicial appointments and substitute his own. Among others, he has reinstated Chancellor Christian, who had been removed by Ames. The Vicksburg Herald, referring to these acts, says, "When Ames was in Louisiana, some weeks ago, Davis attempted a similar flank movement, but the Private Secretary of Ames and the Secretary of State thwarted him by contumacy and insubordination. When however, Ames left for the North, Davis dismissed his Private Secretary and appointed one for himself.

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GOVERNOR ALLEN, of Ohio—or "old Bill Allen," as the Republican papers were pleased to term him before he laid out Noyes in the Gubernatorial contest has proven himself to be an excellent State Executive, and the people have no reason to regret their action in placing him in the Gubernatorial chair. Even Republicans are beginning to admit that the Governor is a first-class man. The Circleville Herald and Union, a Republican journal, speaks of him as follows: "It must be admitted the old gentleman is wearing his honors, as Governor of Ohio, with dignity and propriety, and withal discretion, if we may take his appointments as test."

THE Democrats reasonably expect, according to the Wilmington Journal, to carry every district in North Carolina, except the Second, where a colored man named Hyman is running, and the negroes have a majority of seven or eight thousand. The First district has a Republican majority, but the party is divided. Clinton L. Cobb, who voted for the back salary theft every time, has been nominated, but another convention has nominated a Dr. Ransom. The Democratic candidate is Jesse J. Yeates. As the Republican majority is usually a little less than 1,500, in a vote of twenty five thousand, the Democrats hope for a plurality.

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THE Philadelphia Bulletin makes the following explanation in regard to the advertisements of the kidnapping child:

> Some misapprehension has been created in this and other cities in the minds of persons who have read the personals in the Ledger. Some of these seem to have been inserted by the kidnappers, and many persons doubtless think it strange that the ruffians can thus have access to the advertising columns of a newspaper without running the risk of detection. But the fact is that the personals are inserted by Mr. Ross himself. Some of them, those that are mispelled, are sent to him through the post-office by the kidnappers, and he is required to publish them, or portions of them, for the purpose of acknowledging their receipt.

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THE Democracy of Indiana put a strong ticket in the field yesterday, and they go into the campaign with a platform constructed of timber that will bear the Indiana climate. The convention was the largest ever held in the State, and there is every prospect that its work will be approved in October.—Courier-Journal.

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THE Columbia (S. C.) Phœnix has the following appeal to one of the principal colored statesmen of the country:

> COLUMBIA, S. C., JULY 7, 1874.—HON. R. B. ELLIOTT, Member to Congress of the Third Congressional District of the State of South Carolina—Please call at Felix Cardarelli's and settle your tailor's bill, which has been standing since January, 1872.
>
> F. CARDARELLI.
>
> ☞ Charleston News and Courier copy three times.
>
> July 9 1mo

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THE Atlanta, Ga., colored people are mourning for $20,000 hopelessly locked up in the Freedman's Bank, while the Macon victims see the blind and go $32,000 better, In the latter city there is great distress among the colored people, caused by the suspension.

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THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

WHAT GOVERNOR HENDRICKS HAS TO SAY—HIS DEFINITION OF DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES—OUR FINANCIAL WANTS —THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF THE RADICAL PARTY.

Below we give some of the leading points of the excellent speech of Gov. Hendricks in the Indianapolis Convention on the 15th inst. They are worthy the careful consideraiion of every thinking man:

> You will hardly expect me to refer at any length to the declaration of principles and purposes which should constitute your platform. A rigid economy in public expenditures, never exceeding the absolute wants and demands of the public service: unconditional obedience to Constitutional prohibitions and a close adherence to Constitutional requirements, in all official conduct; integrity to pervade and animate the public service, and reforms to be wrought out wherever needed; local self-government and the reserved rights of the States, in accordance with the spirit of the Constitution, to be preserved and maintained; and the legal subordinate corporate and all special rights and welfare of society are well-known and conceded sentiments of our party, but they cannot be too often reasserted. . . . . .
>
> We desire to return to specie payments. It is a serious evil when there are commercial mediums of different values; when one description of money is for one class and purpose and another for another class and purpose. We can not too strongly express the importance of the policy that shall restore uniformity of value to all the money of the country, so that it will be always and readily convertible. That gold and silver are the real standard of value is a cherished Democratic sentiment not now or hereafter to be abandoned. But I do not look to any arbitrary enactment of Congress for a restoration of specie payments. Such an effort now would probably produce widespread commercial disaster. A Congressional declaration cannot make the paper currency equal to gold in value. It cannot make any bank note worth as much as your gold dollar. The business of the country alone can do that. When we find the gold af the country increasing then we know that we are moving in the direction of specie payments. The important financial question is: How can we increase and make permanent our supply of gold? The reliable solution is by increasing our production and thereby reducing our purchases snd increasing our sales abroad. He can readily obtain money who produces more than he consumes of articles that are wanted in the market, and I suppose that is so true of communities and nations.
>
> How can the Republican party atone to the people for its evil policies which have driven gold from the country and rendered a return to specie payment more difficult and made its postponement inevitable? That party has exerted all its powers to make our debt a foreign one, and for that purpose and to that end has established singular relations between our government and a European Syndicate, or combination of banks, giving great advantage in the arrangement. Now every pay-day large sums of gold are sent abroad to pay interest coupons, the red blood drawn from the veins and arteries of the country. I believe it would be better for the country to pay a fourth or a third larger per cent. upon our bonds to our own people than to foreign holders. Ireland was made poor by her landlords, who expended their rents abroad. Cheap Chinese labor eats at the vitals of our prosperity on the Pacific Coast so long as the wages are sent back in gold to China. The farmer grows poorer every year who returns no nourishment to his fields. . . . . .
>
> Our foreign trade has been largely against us. The difference between our exports and imports has been supplied in interest-bearing securities and coin. This great and constrant drain upon our gold has contributed to the depreciation of our paper currency. Six years ago, at the commencement of the gubernatorial contest, I had occasion to speak upon this subject. I then said: "We can not meet one dollar of foreign indebtedness with our paper currency, and therefore, when the balance of trade is against us, it is a constant drain upon our gold and silver. How long can we endure this without financial ruin? And when can we return to a specie basis, if the specie be constantly withdrawn? Our reliable remedy is in an increase of production, especially of those great staples that command the foreign markets. Then the specie will flow to our shores in payment for our productions; then we will sell more than we buy; and then our financial difficulties will rapidly disappear and we will soon stand on a specie basis." Cotton and tobacco are the most important staples in our exports, and sometimes exceeding all other commodities. Since the close of the war it has been the suggestion of wisdom to encourage their production in the largest possible quantities, as it has been the dictate of humanity, Christianity and patriotism to promote reconciliation and harmony between the sections. But political and partisan interests have been made paramount to humanity and the welfare of the country. But governments have been established, and as far as possible maintained in the South. Intelligence and virtue have been placed under the dominion and servtude of ignorance and vice. Corruption has borne sway; public indebtedness has become frightful, and taxes too heavy to carry, and development crushed and enterprise manacled. In a word, it has been the government of hatred; and all this that a party might bear rule. Are not Virginia and Tennessee and Georgia and Texas green spots of the South? And why? Because they are able to throw off the horrible despotism before their utter ruin was consummated. Who, to-day, would buy lands for son or daughter in South Carolina or Louisiana? For the good of the whole country, I would rejoice to see prosperity restored to the land of the sugar-cane and the cotton-plant. As I said in the Senate, I would have the whole country aid in restoring the levees that hold the mighty river in check and reclaim the country from inundation; the country that Jefferson acquired; the lands that the people fought for rather than surrender.
>
> An increase of twenty per cent. in the production of our great staples would turn the balance of trade in our favor and the current of gold toward our own shores, contribute to an early resumption of specie payments more than any enactment of Congress.
>
> In February, 1871, the District of Columbia was placed under a new form of government. The Governor, Board of Public Works and many other officers, and one branch of the Legislature, were appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate, and the more numerous branch of the Legislature was chosen by the people in the District. If capable of maintaining good government, the opportunity was most favorable. Under the eye of the President and his Cabinet, with a party in such majority as to exclude all others, none could hinder; they had their way and developed their tendency. But partiality, favoritism and corruption soon had sway without restraint, and in three years the debt of the District exceeds twenty million dollars. The burden became too great for the party. Corruption and failure were admitted. Before the world they conceded hat the National Capitol, with officers appointed by the President and Senate or elected by their party, they could not preserve pure and free government. That form of goverument was lately abandoned, and in the sprit of Rome's government of her conquered provinces, the District of Columbia was placed under the rule of three Commissioners taken from different parts of the country. Free and representative government is this day broken down by party corruption in the Capitol of our country, and arbitrary, almost despotic authority established. Can we conceive a more humiliating admission by the advocates of free institutions to the world? . . . . . .
>
> Organizations may be broken and pass away, but Democracy cannot die. It is endowed with the immortality of truth and right. Wherever, in all lands men aspire to higher, freer, better governments and purer liberty; wherever there is the sentiment that government is made for man and not man for government, there is the spirit of Democracy that will endure and yet achieve man's enfranchisement and elevation.

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THE PHILADELPHIA DEMOCRACY.

The nominations so far made are as follows:

CONGRESSIONAL.

First District—Gen. Wm. McCandless.
Second District—Adjourned to meet at call of chairman.
Third District—Saml. J. Randall.
Fourth District—Adjourned till Aug. 1.

SENATORIAL.

Second District—David A. Nagle.
Fourth District—Geo. M. Vickers.
Fifth District—W. J. Nead.
Sixth District—Jos. E. Rodgers.
Eighth District—Andrew Brophy, Jr.

REPRESENTATIVE.

First District—J. Joseph McCall and David Wolf.
Second—John Kennedy and John Holland.
Third—Albert W. Fletcher. Bolters nominated Wm. H. Fagen.
Fourth—James Monaghan.
Fifth—Philip Daly.
Sixth—Theodore Miller.
Seventh—Henry B. Freeman.
Eighth—James F. Larkins.
Ninth—Jacob W. Spicer.
Eleventh—Alfred Crawford.
Twelfth—Charles R. Gertner.
Thirteenth—George Wilson and Henry Schaffner.
Fourteenth—No nominations.
Fifteenth—Louis Hano, Joseph S. Bond and Simon Jacoby.
Sixteenth—Martin Conrad.
Seventeenth—John E. Faunce and John Quinn.
Eighteenth—No nominations.
Nineteenth—No nominations.
Twentieth—Frederick Dittman and Col. S. M. Zulich.
Twenty-first—James Brambell, Jr.
Twenty-third—Edward V. O'Neill.
Twenty-fourth—Captain William D. Rickards.
Twenty-fifth—Joseph Black.
Twenty-seventh—Frederick B. Esler.
Twenty-eighth—Harry R. Lawrence.

CITY AND COUNTY.

Judge, Common Pleas—Thos. Elcock.
City Commissioner—Jos. S. Robinson.
City Controller—Wm. R. Chandler.
District Attorney—Furman Shepperd.
Coroner—Kingston Goddard.

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THE TRUTH OUT AT LAST.

[Waynesburg Messenger.]

It turns out that the debt of the city of Pittsburgh, is about twelve millions of dollars. THE POST has been asserting for some time past that the city debt was being increased at a fearful rate by the Ring Government there, while the Radical papers have been denying the fact. The truth has at last come out, and fully vindicates all that has been charged by THE POST, and more too. Honest Republicans feels themselves so much outraged by the corruption and extravagance of their own officials, that we would not be surprised to witness some strange results at their next election. The mass of Republicans are no more fond of paying enormous taxes for the benefit of corrupt officials than are Democrats, and we would not be surprised, therefore, to see a general revolt at the next election.

"BE GOOD TO YOURSELF."

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

"Good-bye!" the driver said,
As the coach went off in a whirl;
And the coachman bowed his handsome head—
"Be ye good to yourself—my girl!"

Ah! many a fond good-bye I have heard,
From many an aching heart;
And many a friendly farewell word,
When strangers come to part.

And I've heard a thousand merry quibs,
And many a senseless joke;
And many a fervent prayer from lips,
That all a tremble spoke.

And many a bit of good advice
In smooth, proverbial phrase;
And many a wish—of little price—
For health and happy days.

But musing how the human soul,
What'er the fates may will,
Still measures by its self-control,
Its greatest good or ill—

Of benedictions, I protest,
'Mid many a shining pearl
I like the merry coachman's best—
"Be good to yourself—my girl!"

A DANGEROUS SOMNAMBULIST.

[Mobile Register.]

We have had the notes of a singular occurrence that took place some time since in this city in our possession for several months, but have refrained from giving it publicity for fear of too plainly indicating the parties connected with it. Upon perusing the facts as here stated, a number of our readers will doubtless recall the mysterious affair, as well as the comment and excitement which it then created.

Without naming the date of the occurrence, suffice it to say, that a highly respectable lady, her married son and two single young men were living in the city, and occupying the house into which the mysterious and daring entries were made almost nightly.

The newly-married lady was one of the most excitable and nervous individuals that ever lived, and to make matters worse, her husband was equally a coward, and, if possible, a greater one than she was. The house was entered night after night, silver, clothes, etc., stolen, chloroform administered to the inmates, and a copious supply of lightwood and kerosene found in some portion of the house nearly every morning. Private watchmen were employed to watch the premises, and the two young men referred to spent almost every night in walking around the house, or secreted in it, resembling two moveable armories but all to no purpose. Five or six times during the night the young married man would suddenly rise up in bed and fire his pistols in rapid succession towards a window, and break the glass into atoms, while his wife would scream at the top of her voice and arouse the neighbors. This state of affairs continued for two or three weeks, at the end of which several mysterious entries had been made—no one could tell how the burglar got into the house—and all the glass was shot out of the window and the blinds riddled with pistol balls. Determined to put an end to such unpleasant business, the young man's wife, assisted by the two friends, persuaded her husband to remain quiet one night, no matter what he saw, and let the young men watch alone. The first night after this arrangement, the young men were almost noiselessly creeping behind a flower-stand on the front gallery, when four shots were fired through the window, and a woman screamed terribly. Of course it was the young married man shooting and his wife screaming, and of course the escape of the young men was very narrow. They determined to watch no longer, unless the pistols of their friend were taken from him; and this being done, they commenced their watch for the second night, and had been on duty but a short time when they saw a man come out of a closet in their own room. They pursued him to the room of the married folks, but never saw him after, notwithstanding the thorough search which was instantaneously made, and the fact of every door and window in the house except the door between their rooms, being securely closed. In the morning over five pounds of gunpowder was found under the steps in the young men's room, besides a large quantity of matches and kerosene. The young men kept up a thorough watch nightly for three weeks, at the end of which time the house was set on fire and totally destroyed by fire and gunpowder.

No one has ever been able to solve the mystery, although we have heard conjecture after conjecture concerning it. Of course we do not pretend to set it up as a ghost story, but with many others, we believe the robber and incendiary was the young married man himself, and that he was a somnambulist. He and his wife are still living in this State, and one of the young men stands in the first rank of Mobile's energetic sons.

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THE SECRET OF THOSE FRIED POTATOES.

The Saratoga correspondent of the Springfield Republican says: Saratoga potatoes, the poetry of a common life and costly charm of Delmonico's and Parker's, can be made in perfection in any kitchen by the use of a very simple apparatus consisting of a sharp blade set slanting into a wooden trough with a narrow slit in the bottom, two wire screens or sieves, and a common spider. Select eight large potatoes, pare them and slice very thin with the cutting machine, soak them in cold water for two hours, and stir common table salt into the water, one teaspoonful to a quart, and allow them to remain in the brine half an hour longer. Pour them upon the screen to drain, and put on a spider with a pound of clear lard over a brisk fire. Wipe the sliced potatoes dry on a towel, wait until the lard is smoking hot, and pour a large plateful into the spider. The result is like a small sea in a white squall; and now the cook shows the artistic soul which every votary of that noblest of the arts must possess to be worthy of the name. Patient and calm, with steady and incessant motion of the skimmer she prevents adhesion of any too affectionate slices and watches carefully for the tender bluish of browness to appear. Slowly it creeps and deepens until it rivals the hue of the fragrant Havana. Haste then takes the place of caution, lest any martyrs burn for the perfection of others; and they must be quickly spread upon another sieve to drain until dry and greaseless enough for the fairest fingers, then served hot, to melt like a kiss on sweet lips, with a dying crackle like the fallen leaves of autumn.

UNINFLAMMABLE WOOD.

The Pall Mall Gazette reports the results of a trial at Devonport dock yard, England, of a method of rendering wood uninflammable by saturating it with tungstate of soda. The prepared wood is under all circumstances much less readily inflammable than the ordinary wood, and chips and shavings of it, although they may be made to burn, will not by themselves set fire to substantial timbers of the prepared wood. The cost of preparing the wood, and its largely increased weight, however, are against these advantages. The patentee desires a large sum from the British Admiralty for the right to use his patent, but his offer will not be accepted until further tests are made. Two small vessels are to be built, alike in all particulars, except that one will be built of prepared and the other of ordinary wood. These will be filled with combustibles, and set on fire, and from this experiment a decision will be made on the value of the invention in retarding the burning of ships. The prepared wood can be burnt by great heat, but steadily resists a mere flame without great heat. In building operations (apart from its cost and increased weight) it would prove of little value except in retarding the spread of a fire in its early stages, and even then, with combustibles of other kinds piled up near the woodwork, it would be exposed to the heat which it cannot resist.

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THE CORSELOT—A NEW FASHION.

It is unsafe, as a rule, for men to write about fashions. They confound tarletan with muslin, and don't know *poult de soie* from any other kind of silk. But, without falling into any very gross kind of blunder, I may, perhaps, venture to call attention to the rage now prevalent among English ladies for tight-fitting bodies or boddices, corsets or corselets, of a different color from the dress over which they are worn, and of medieval cut.

It is not, however, in the evening on bridges, but in the morning and afternoon on race courses, at polo meetings, at cricket matches and at picnics that the corsets or corselets—which latter is, I believe, their correct designation—are seen in all their glory. A corselet really worthy of the name is made (Heaven knows how!) to look like chain armor, either of white steel, of black steel, or of gold; and in order to render the resemblance to the ancient "coat of mail" more complete, the chain is carried down each arm. It is usual to receive every fresh fashion in ladies' dress with ridicule; but the laughter with which—from the days of the Spectator to those of Punch—such innovations have always been greeted, is seldom genuine, and it seems to me that no one can, in good faith, express anything but admiration for the newly-introduced corselets. I fancy they are expensive. They have certainly a costly look; and probably up to the present time they are worn only by women who pay considerable attention to their personal appearance, and whose personal appearance is really worthy of some care.—[London Leter.

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THE NEW GERMAN FLEET.

The Borsenzeitung says that there are two Alabamas in the German fleet—the Ariadne and the Louise, and that of the two other vessels of the same kind which are now being built, the Freya will be ready next year, while the Thusnelda will not be completed for some time to come. These ships are to be employed in cruising in distant seas, in capturing merchant ships belonging to an enemy, and in taking part in naval engagements, in which they would assist the heavier ships. For the latter purpose they are admirably adapted by their great steam power and their armament of 21-centimetre coil guns (200-pounders), which, being placed in the centre of the ships may be employed in all directions while it is peoceeding at full speed. These guns would enable the Ariadne and Louise to do considerable damage at long distances even to such ironclads as the Konig Wilhelm or the English Hercules; and the guns and steam power of the Freya and Thusnelda will be far superior to those of the Ariadne and Louise. The heavy broadside frigates of the German fleet are to be employed in engaging the enemy at close quarters and breaking through his lines, while the turret ships, which are armed with guns of much heavier calibre, or rather to fire single shots at the enemy's fleet as it comes within rage, or at his naval fortifications. The turrets and engine rooms of these ships are protected by iron plates from ten to eleven inches thick, so that they may be regarded as invulnerable, even against 400 pounders. The Hansa, on the other hand, which is the only iron-clad corvette in the fleet, has a plate of 4½ inches only, so that it could not well be employed in attacking coast batteries, and it is probable that this vessel will be despatched for service in the Indian seas.

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LADIES' SWIMMING CONTESTS.

On Wednesday last some 400 or 500 persons assembled on the Fort Hamilton (N. Y.) beach, near the seaside residence of Barney Williams, the Irish comedian, to witness a rather unique tournament in the shape of a series of swimming contests in which the competitors were ladies. The New York Times says:

"The races were 150 yards from the beach to a stakeboat and return, or 300 yards in all. In addition to the list of competitors, there were not less than fifty other ladies in the water and the spectacle was decidely novel. In the match races the prizes were given according to age and the matches resulted as follows: The first race was for a gold opera chain. The young ladies who entered for this match were Annie Mason, Adelaide Mason and Sophia Stevens. It was won by Miss Stevens. The next contest was between Mary Graham, Kate Sommers and Pauline Broughton. The latter young lady succeeded in coming in first and took the prize neckchain. The third race, for a locket, brought out Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Donefas and Mrs. Daly. The latter lady proved the winner. Three ladies entered for the fourth prize. They were Amelia Broughton, Mrs. Skidmore and Maria Conine. After a good race Amelia Broughton won and was presented with a set of jewelry. Race the fifth was cleverly won by Agnes Tillons, aged nine years. Her competitors were Addie Bogenkamp and Mary Monroe. The prize was a gold ring. The two other races were won by Mrs. Barth and Miss Sandmeyer respectively.

MOONLIGHT AND LANTERN-LIGHT.

How mellowly glow the lanterns
Hung out in the dewy, dark trees,
While I sit at her side, and her fans turns
The moist warm air to a breeze!

Ring merrily pipes each player,
To the shifting swing of the dance
In the dazzling parlors; what gayer
Could be, or more like a romance?

But I look from her cheek of crimson,
And the diamond caught in her hair,
To the moon that so silently swims on
Through glorious glooms of the air.

Then back to this coquettish presence
My restless regard returns;
And its glittering glamour lessens,
While something sullenly burns

In my heart. I know not if any
Significance in it there be:
But I think of a storm, and the rainy
Low light on the line of the sea.
—G. P. Lathrop, in the Galaxy for August.

WONDERFUL CAVES.

[Joseph Medill in Chicago Tribune.]

On the way to Vienna, I stopped over for one day at Adlesburg, fifty or sixty miles from Trieste, in order to visit the celebrated stalactite caverns in that immediate vicinity. The remarkable feature of those caverns are the vast extent of the chambers, and the wonderful variety and beauty of the stalactites suspended from the roof and of the stalagmites which grow upward from the floor. Many of them are of the most fantastic forms possible to imagine. Most of them are pearly white and clear as crystals. Others are of all colors that can be formed by oxide of iron and Parian marble. The mountain under which those grottoes are found is partly composed of limestone, with traces of iron; and, as the water impregnated with those substances percolates through the rocks and drips down into the caverns, the iron imparts most beautiful hues to the pure whiteness of the lime. In some places the incrustations assume the form of curtains and drapery, which, by placing a light behind them, show most exquisite folds and colors. At other places the formations take the form of waterfalls, and in others bear fanciful resemblances to human skulls and faces and heads of various animals. Some of them take a cone shape, and resemble evergreen trees, and others the twining and interlacing of the ascending and descending branches of the Banyan tree. Hundreds of white columns reach from the floor to the roof—twenty, thirty or fifty feet in height—and seem as if placed there by human hands for the support of the latter. Some of those pillars are of enormous dimensions, one being twelve feet in diameter, and about forty in height, and, when the lights were held before it, sparkled as if encrusted with diamonds. In places the vaulted roof reflected glittering spangles looking like stars in the dark. In some chambers, hundreds of stalactites depending from the ceiling like great icicles, have corresponding ones growing up towards them from the floor; and several which I observed had, seemingly, just touched their delicate white or purple tips together. In most instances, however, the junction had not yet been formed; but was growing gradually downward and the other upward to meet it, and in the course of time they will surely meet and then proceed to form a pillar.

In some of the caverns, the drooping water had created masses which looked like stumps of trees, thickly placed in a newly-cleared field, of all diameters from that of a sapling to that of a full grown oak; but the height of these stone stumps differed considerably. In other places, the accretions had formed irregular-shaped rocks, resembling mountains in miniature. This peculiar shape was caused by the falling of water-drops from several places near each other, some more slowly than others. The pyramidal form of accretion was common. The undermining wear and tear of the water of the little river, in some places, had upset great columns across chambers, thus forming bridges like trees over streams.

The largest of the chambers, called "Mt. Calvary," is a very wonderful cavern. It is perhaps 400 or 500 feet long by one-half or one-third as broad, and of great height. The floor is irregular and abrupt, rising like the side of a mountain, and covered over with what, in the dim, uncertain light of the candle, bore strange resemblance to a cemetery filled with tombs, monuments, headstones, vaults, etc.; and the sepulchral appearance is heightened by what looks much like the sunken graves in a Potter's Field. It required no great stretch of imagination to believe this cavern peopled with ghosts. Some of the ladies of the party seemed indisposed to linger long on this Mt. Calvary.

In another part of the grotto is the "Cathedral"—a space 200 feet long by 80 broad, with a Gothic roof supported by Gothic-looking pillars. At one end is a good representation of a chapel and a pulpit. On one of the walls is a great organ, composed of stalactites, which, when struck in quick succession, gave out musical sounds similar to those of a piano, while one resembled and sounded like a church bell. Musical sounds were produced by touching the pendant crystals and curtains in many other parts of the grotto. Within half a mile of the entrance is the grand ballroom, 400 feet long and 150 feet broad by 100 high, with smooth, evel floor, and, in one part, a suitable elevation for the band of music. Annually, on Whit-Monday a great ball takes place in this hall, when it is brilliantly lighted up. It is connected with a number of side-grottoes, which are used as dressing-rooms, store-rooms, and servants' rooms. The beer-glasses, wine-bottles tables, chairs, etc., used at the last ball, had not yet been removed when we visited the grotto. The dancers must have had a merry time. The whole length of the cavern accessible to tourists is perhaps three miles; but there are many branches and side-rooms, not easy of access, into which strangers are not shown—one of them more than a mile long, and said to be grander than anything exhibited; but it is exceedingly difficult and dangerous to traverse, as one is obliged to climb up and down ropes, sailor fashion. These caverns and stalactite formations are the joint product of the little river Polka—which runs under the mountain into a valley on the opposite side several miles away, emerging a thousand feet lower than where it enters—and by the percolation of water impregnated with marble and iron, falling drop by drop in thousand of places from the roofs of the vaults. The one agency has torn away millions of cubic yards of rock, leaving vast chasms in the bowels of the mountain, while the other is filling this space with "things of beauty and joys forever."

A "DRAW" TELEGRAPH THAT WORKED THE WRONG WAY.

[Wyandotte (Kas.) Letter to Kansas City Times.]

The Fourth of July was not celebrated in the usual manner here, nobody being particularly drunk, and no one being shot according to previous custom. One of our merchants had a small game of "draw" on that day, which he happened to celebrate in this wise: He had played the game some with another old man on several occasions, wherein he was always beaten, and for some time past his study by day and his meditation by night has been how to get even.

On the 3d of July a friend called at his place of business and told him how it could be done. He and the friends were to sit down to a little game with the old man: when the friend had a full he was to telegraph to the merchant by rubbing his right ear softly; when he had a pair he would hold up one finger: when Providence was particularly kind and he held two pairs he would hold up two fingers, and so on, through all the changes of the game. The game seemed feasible, and the merchant devoted the entire day to his friend in learning the telegraphic signs which were to bring confusion upon the old man and wealth to his pocket. He became proficient in the work and on the morning of the 4th sauntered into the old man's place with a sweet smile upon his face, which those only can wear who have an approving conscience of four aces. His quiet comforter and friend was sitting in the back part of the room, as innocent as the flowers in May; and on being invited to take a hand, seemed surprised and reluctant, but finally consented, out of friendship, and sat down to that little round-topped, walnut table, where so many crowned heads have uneasily rested. Presently the "old man" came up and wanted to be let in. The merchant demurred at first, but finally consented, out of regard to the day and the memory of George Washington—and the game commenced. Soon the private telegraph was put in operation, but though the signals were given correctly, and read apparently with ease, they didn't correspond with the facts, as held by the players. Several games were lost in trying to get the "hang" of it, and at last, the merchant being about sixty dollars out, said he never liked to play poker on the Fourth of July—it always seemed to him like breaking the Sabbath—and left the room, giving his telegraphic friend a look as he passed that would have melted a heart of stone. As it only struck a cheek of brass it didn't interfere with the swallowing organs of the friend, who was silently drinking to the memory of the good and great G. A few moments after the "old man" and the telegraphic poker player were seen dividing about sixty dollars into moieties, and the merchant observed to a friend as he drove out to hear the Declaration of Independence, that anybody who played "draw" was a liar.

◆

BREAK, BROKE, BROKEN.

"I begin to understand your language better," said my French friend, Mr. Arcourt, to me; "but your verbs trouble me still; you mix them up so with your prepositions."

"I am sorry you find them so troublesome," was all I could say.

"I saw our friend, Mrs. James, just now," he continued. "She says that she intends to break down housekeeping. Am I right there?"

"Break up housekeeping she must have said."

"Oh, yes, I remember. Break up housekeeping."

"Why does she do that?" I asked.

"Because her health is so broken into."

"Broken down, you should say."

"Broken down—oh, yes! And, indeed, since the small-pox has broken up in our city—"

"Broken out—"

"She thinks she will leave it for a few weeks."

"Will she leave her house alone?"

"No. She is afraid it will be broken—broken. How do I say that?"

"Broken into."

"Certainly; that is what I meant to say."

"Is her son to be married soon?"

"No. The engagement is broken—broken—"

"Broken off."

"Yes; broken off."

"Ah, I had not heard that.

"She is very sorry about it. Her son only broke the news down to her last week. Am I right? I am so anxious to get the English well."

"He merely broke the news. No preposition this time."

"It is hard to understand. That young man, her son, is a fine fellow. A breaker, I think."

"A broker and a very fine fellow. Good day."

So much for the verb "to break."

◆

A SUCCESSFUL CONUNDRUM.

"John has never given you a ring?" said Katie's sister to her one day. John was Katie's lover.

"Never," said Katie, with a regretful shake of her head.

"And he never will until you ask him for it," returned the sister.

"Then I fear I shall never get one," was the reply.

"Of course you never will. John is too stupid to think of such things, and you can never pluck up courage to ask for one, and it follows that you will never get one."

This set Katie to thinking, and to what purpose we shall see.

That evening her lover came to see her. He was very proud and very happy, for the beautiful girl by his side had been for several weeks pledged to marry him as soon as the business could be properly done, and John was a grand good fellow, too, notwithstanding his obliviousness to certain polite matters.

"John," said Katie, at length, looking with an innocent smile, "do you know what a conundrum is?"

"Why, it's a puzzle—a riddle," answered John.

"Do you think you could ask me one I could not guess?"

"I don't know, I never thought of such things. Could you ask me one?"

"I could try."

"Well, try, Katie."

"Then answer this: Why is the letter D like a ring?"

John puzzled his brain over the problem for a long time, but was finally forced to give it up.

"I don't know, Katie. Why is it?"

"Because," replied the maiden, with a very soft blush creeping up to her temples, "*we* cannot be *wed* without it?"

In less than a week from that date Katie had her engagement ring.

A YOUNG LADY'S SAD FATE.

[Sedalia (Mo.) Beacon.]

A family consisting of a man and wife and three children passed through this city this morning, slowly wending their way northward to their old home in Ralls county. Mr. Ressler was a well-to-do farmer who in an early day west to the State of California, and by hard work amassed what he considered a sufficiency for a good start in farming life. This spring, when emigration commenced Texasward, the old fever which had taken him to California in 1851 began to rage, and although he had a good home he grew restless and concluded to try his fortune in Texas. He was looking for cheap lands, and passed through Grayson county west into Cook, and out through the western portion of Montague county. This country, though wild, and subject to frequent incursions of the nomadic tribes of Indians that infest the western border, is rather rich, and full of game. Mr. Hessler pitched his camp on a little stream near a good spring, some four or five miles from any inhabitants, and little dreamed of danger. On the fourth day of their stay there, the oldest daughter a young lady of seventeen, went to the spring for a bucket of water, but, alas! she never came back. One scream, like that of the surprised panther, was carried to the ear of the mother, who was at the camp, the father being out hunting. The mother rushed to the rescue of her first-born, only to hear the receding footsteps of the Comanches' ponies. The mother was paralyzed with grief and fainted away as soon as she realized the fate of her daughter. The father returned in a few hours and examined the locality of the spring, and found that about fifteen ponies had been hitched hard by and the Indians had evidently crept up to the spring and were lying in wait for their victim. Mr. R. cared for his wife, and at once started for the next neighbor, and the alarm was given that a young lady had been stolen. The frontier Texan is ever ready to jump into his saddle at a moment's notice, and a party of ten determined men were soon on the trail of the red fiends, which had taken a westerly direction. The superior horses of the Texans rapidly gained on the poor ponies of the Indians, and after traveling a night on a warm trail, came up with the Indians the next morning, just as they had come to a halt, and a fight ensued, in which the object of the chase lost her life, and was scalped, all of the Indians getting away but three. One of the three killed had the gory scalp of the young girl attached to his belt. They had killed her just as soon as attacked. The father was almost distracted and absolutely frenzied with grief, and when the chase was given up by the others he could hardly be kept back. The young lady was buried where killed in the Western wilds of Texas, and the family could no longer remain in the country that had caused them so much misery. The reporter asked what became of the scalp. The tear-dimmed eyes of the mother looked in the direction of a substantial chest in the wagon, and she said "It is there." We asked if they had any objection to showing it. They said no, and the father unlocked the chest and produced a long lock of dark hair, cut from the crown of the head, with about an inch and a half in diameter of the scalp. When this was produced the entire family gave way to loud sobs, and we wondered why so ghastly a memento was kept, that would ever keep fresh in their memory the tragic end of their beloved daughter and sister.

◆

A VOUDOU CHARM.

As a corporal of the New Orleans police was recently making his rounds at a very early hour in the morning, his attention was attracted by a suspicious-looking box which had been deposited on a doorstep. It bore a curious appearance, suggestive of an infernal machine which might go off of itself and scatter destruction around generally. So he thought it his duty to examine it closely. An investigation revealed the fact that the box, though intended to do mischief, was not meant to explode upon being opened, but that its powers of supposed mischief lay in various charms which had evidently been prepared by some practitioner of Vouhou mysteries. The box was covered with white cloth, and the white cloth was covered with leaves fastened to it by innumerable brass pins. On the top of the box was a minute white coffin, yet it was large enough to afford place for an inscription containing the name of a female inmate of the house where the affair had been left, and likewise the day upon which the sender had evidently hoped that she would die. Within the coffin was a figure made of dough intended to represent the body of the person already mentioned, its head being transfixed through and through with pins, the ends of which bristled out in every direction. The whole arrangement was a Voudou charm, which, it was supposed, would bring dire destruction to the person it was intended to work against, and who, being a firm believer in the efficacy of Voudou spells, went nearly frantic on seeing the contrivance.

◆

AN ASTONISHED YOUNG MAN.

A Nashville paper gives the following sample of social amenities in that section:

"A Nashville youth asked his sweetness to go out to some entertainment with him last week, but she declined, on the ground that her shoes were out of repair, whereupon the young man offered to have them mended if she would have them sent around the next day. A lady friend, who overheard the conversation, secured a well-worn pair of brogans belonging to her colored cook, and had them conveyed to the enamored young man early the next morning. The latter was astounded, as he had been under the impression that his Dulcinea was the possessor of the neatest foot in Nashville (or a pair of them, for that matter), but bravely concealing his feelings of disappointment, he took them to the nearest shoemaker, and left them, with a request that they be mended at once. After the shoes had been repaired, the young fellow escorted them to the home of the dear one of his heart, expecting to be overwhelmed with thanks. On the contrary, half an hour of glib talking on his part was required in order to convince the young lady that he had no intention of insulting her."

◆

A CHILD was recently born in Philadelphia having the whole of the teeth in the upper jaw perfectly developed, and four of those of the lower jaw.

THE LITTLE DOLL THAT LIED.

"Why, Polly! What's the matter, dear?
You look so very sad;
Has your new doll been taken ill?
It cannot be so bad."
Nine of the dolls sit in a row,
But there is one beside,—
See, in the corner, upside down,
The little doll that lied!

Out in the corner, all alone,
The wicked doll must stay:
None of the rest must speak to her,
Or look there while they play.
All her best clothes, except her boots,
Are safely put aside;
The boots are painted on her feet,—
The little doll that lied!

Oh, lying's such a naughty thing!
Why, she might swear and steal,
Or murder some one, I dare say;
Just think how we should feel
To have her in a prison live,
Or, worse than that, be hung!
What won't she do when she is old,
If she did this so young?

And now the silver mug and spoon
Come into use again,
And down the faces of the dolls
The tears run fast as rain.
Three have tipped over with their grief,
Their tears cannot be dried;
Their handkerchiefs are dripping wet,—
The little doll has lied!
—Sarah O. Jewett, in St. Nicholas for August.

A WORD FOR THE CHILDREN.

Our summer exodus is, perhaps, the only instance of a freak of fashion which has broadened into a great social movement, founded on common sense and prudence. A few wealthy people, two generations ago, fell into the habit of frequenting the watering-places to find amusement for themselves, or eligible matches for their daughters; but now, every clerk or mechanic who can afford a few spare dollars, sends his wife and babies to a Long Island farm-house, on the Jersey Beach, and runs down himself over Sunday, in the hope of laying up a stock of strength to last them all through the drudgery and bodily drain of the rest of the year. Many, of course, go before it is "the thing" to go; but be their motive what it may, there is no wiser or more necessary social movement than the periodical emptying of the cities during the heated malarious months of July and August into the pure air and calm healthy expanse of the mountains and seabeaches. There is one class, however, who are forced to remain in town, for whom we have just at this time a word, and a most urgent word, to speak. We mean the children of parents too poor to give them the fresh air, which, during the diseases of the first five years of their lives, is absolutely necessary to them, and for the want of which, in the seaboard cities, they are dying by the thousand, every year. The records of mortality for the three summer months almost invariably apportion two-thirds of the deaths to the children, from teething or cholera infantum, for which the only cure is pure air. During the intense heat of '72, the deaths from these causes in New York were double those of any equal times since the foundation of the city. Verily, it was a wholesale murder of the innocents, cruel and causeless as that of Herod! These are the facts of the case. If any of our readers, floating down some shady stream with this page before them, or lying idly beside the cool, creeping tide, could be brought back to town for an hour, and see the wan, dying little creatures carried by their miserable mothers, in the evening and morning, into the shade of the squares for the chance of the breath of pure air for which they are struggling, they would find the terrible pathos of it. There is ample provision for every kind of disease and need in New York but this—the most fatal of all. It is true that a few hospitals, under the control of private charitable associations, are accustomed to take those of their own patients out of town who require it; but, with these exceptions, there is no summer refuge for sick children away from the city, where they can receive the nursing and especial medical attention which they need. Philadelphia, we believe, has children's hospitals in the country and at Atlantic City, to which the poor are admitted every summer. Now this great and crying need is, we think, a matter which concerns our homes and society quite as much as the last advices in fashion. We choose to urge it, therefore, on every man who is enjoying his summer holiday at ease and in quiet. Free excursions are well enough as far as they go: but how far do they go towards saving the life of a child dying of cholera infantum or marasmus? A costly building and high-salaried permanent corps of nurses are not needed for this charity. Any vacant farmhouse on the coast or in the mountains, which could be rented for a few weeks, would answer; the expense of fitting it up with temporary beds, &c., would be a mere tithe of the annual sum required to maintain our large hospitals, while the saving in life would be more certain and larger. Or,—a much more commendable plan,—how easy it would be for any one of our readers to find boarding in some farmer's or fisherman's cottage for some poor mother and her child for this month of August, always the most fatal of the year. The price of a new fichu, or bit of bric-a-brac, would give to one over-worked woman, at least, health and rest, and a certainty for the rest of her life of beauty and quiet, which she had almost forgotten were in the world, and to her dying baby all that it asks—unpoisoned air to breathe, and a chance to live.—["Home and Society;" Scribner's for August.

◆

LIFE A BLESSING.

The universal love of life is of itself a guarantee that life is a blessing. We all cling to it, even when it is encompassed with trouble; we struggle to retain it when it seems slipping from us, and we rejoice in the fullness of vitality and health, which is but life intensified. The very idea of oblivion is painful to us, and suicide is intimately associated with insanity. Our attachment to home and to our country, the pleasant memories that so often cluster round a spot where much of our time has been spent, the strength and sweetness of domestic and social ties, and the eagerness with which we renew them after absence, all utter the same expression. The truth is that all misery is rather a negation than an affirmation; it is something taken away from life to make it less, not added on to make it more. Sickness and pain are a diminution of vital force; bereavement is a loss of some of life's joys; poverty and ignorance are the absence of opportunities; even vice and crime, the worst of all life's evils, are in truth the feebleness of the moral sense, the absence of high principle and noble impulse, which are the crowning stones of a well developed life. Life itself, in its fulness, is grand, noble and happy; it is the cutting away of its parts, or their stunted growth and limited development that cause evil and sorrow.—[Phila. Ledger.

◆

VARIETIES.

TWENTY brides arrived at a hotel at Niagara in one day recently.

A CHARLOTTE (N. C.) ice company furnishes artificially-made ice at one cent a pound.

ON week days you may buy your music by the sheet. On Sunday you have it by the choir.

THE fair gotten up by the ladies of San Francisco for the benefit of Louisiana sufferers realized nearly $20,000.

THE strongest propensity in woman's nature, says a cynical editor, is a desire to know what is going on, and the next to manage the job.

A LECTURER aptly demonstrates the theory that heat generates motion by pointing to a boy who accidentally sat down on a piece of lighted punk.

A BREACH of promise case was recently tried in London, in which a gentleman sued a lady, and the jury gave a verdict in his favor—damages half a cent.

AT Stapleton, near Bristol, England, a young girl has just successfully completed the feat of walking one thousand miles in one thousand consecutive hours.

WHEN a Chicago woman feels particularly spiteful toward mankind, she sleeps with her feet out of the window, so as to prevent people seeing the comet.—[Brooklyn Argus.

MISS MCHENRY, of St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, sets a noble example to women who wish to be of use in the world. She has raised $300,000 for three church homes, which care for 600 children.

FROM recent official reports it appears that the city debt of Boston has increased $11,000,000 within the past year. Of this total nearly $4,000,000 was for liabilities assumed by the annexation of Charlestown, West Roxbury, and Brighton.

A KALAMAZOO Judge went to a neighboring town to see a man, and telegraphed back to his wife, "Have found Garland; won't be home for a week." When the dispatch reached her it read, "Have found girl, and won't be home for a week." Here let us draw a vail.

"YOU never saw such a happy lot of people as we had here yesterday," said a landlady in Indiana to a newly arrived guest, "there were thirteen couples of them." "What! thirteen couples just married?" "Oh, no, sir, thirteen couples just divorced."

IN some parts of the interior the ripening of fruit is hastened by removing the earth around the trees to such an extent as to leave a depth of earth over the roots of only about two to four inches, which could be thoroughly warmed by the sun.

A SUBSCRIBER in Georgetown writes, asking what to do in case their reservoir bursts. Whilst not wishing to appear surly, we must say we have none to give: if the reservoir goes, the town goes: for since Cooke's failure the whole of Georgetown isn't worth a dam.—[Wash. Capital.

A COVINGTON gentleman at a recent pic-nic party, suffered some damage at the hands of a jealous swain, for being too polite and attentive to a lady. When he explained that he had known the lady for the last thirty-five years, he got several handfulls of hair pulled out.

THE Washington Capital says of the recent marriage of a young society man with a "ballet girl" of that city: "If the youth acted foolishly in marrying a ballet girl, he might have acted just as foolishly in marrying a society girl. No one knows how it may turn out."

AN instance of an officeholder restoring the money which he had stolen is recorded in Salt Lake City. Fred Corker, money-order clerk in the Post Office, took $400 from the box-office rents, and on being found out gave it back. Overcome by remorse and shame, he has disappeared.

THE glory of Ems, the fashionable German watering place, is said to have departed. It is said to be largely supported by the French visitors, but, since the war, patriotic feelings keep them away, while the Germans appear to have found the place dull and tiresome, and so have deserted it.

A PARIS correspondent says: "There is a new fashion in jewelry, which I must mention, and that is, that ladies wear pending to a velvet strip around the neck, or to their brooch, the medals or crosses won by their husbands for the service they have rendered their country. The gentlemen wear the ribbons only: the ladies wear the medals."

RAINEY, the negro Congressman from South Carolina, tried to force himself into the dining room of Barrat's Hotel, Suffolk, Va., on Wednesday last. The clerk stopped him at the door, and told him that negroes could not eat with white people, and he would send his breakfast out to him. Rainey became so violent in his expressions that the clerk took him by the collar and showed him out.

VICKSBURGH, Miss., is thoroughly under negro domination. The city and county are represented in the Legislature by five ignorant negroes and two white men. The Sheriff, County Treasurer, Circuit Clerk, Chancery Clerk, Coroner, and Mayor are all negroes. In the Board of Supervisors there are four negroes and one white man, while the magistrates and constables are nearly all of shady complexion.

A LOUISVILLE reporter believes there is something in dreams. One night before the present Chicago fire he dreamed that he stood near the Times building, in Chicago, and saw Mr. Storey, who was on the roof, take a faithful mule by the tail and hurl it to the sidewalk, many feet below, where it died in great agony. When the telegrams about the great fire began to come, he instantly recalled his remarkable dream.—[Courier Journal.

FEARS are expressed of the safety of Temple Bar, in London. The immense edifice is settling toward the north. Should the great arch fall, almost at any hour, there would inevitable be a terrible smash of human beings, horses, and carriages, all mingled together, besides the minor evil of closing the main approach to the city for weeks. William Bardwell, an architect, calls for the immediate removal of the dilapidated and obstructing building, as the only means of averting a fatal catastrophe in its anticipated fall.

Weekly Post.

Jas. P. Barr, - - - - - - - - - - Wm. Schoyer.
Jos. S. Lare, - - - - - - - - - - E. A. Myers.

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PITTSBURGH, PA.

Pittsburgh. Saturday, July 25, 1874

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

Congress, 22nd District—JAMES H. HOPKINS.
Senate, 43d District—E. A. WOOD.
Senate, 44th District—JOHN ROUTH.

ASSEMBLY—SECOND DISTRICT.
JOHN M. IRWIN. GETER C. SHIDLE.

ASSEMBLY—THIRD DISTRICT.
PETER ZERN.

ASSEMBLY—FOURTH DISTRICT.
S. F. PATTERSON, J. M. CARSON,
JOS. HAYS, J. R. THORNTON.

ASSEMBLY—FIFTH DISTRICT.
S. P. LARGE. GOTLIEB LUDEWIG.

ASSEMBLY—SIXTH DISTRICT.
DAVID ROGERS. ANDREW LARGE.

Judge Orphans Court—CHRIS. MAGEE.
District Attorney—J. K. P. DUFF.
Assistant District Attorney—MORTON HUNTER.
County Commissioner—JACOB LASHELL.
Director of Poor—CHARLES BRYSON.

FOUR of the seven prominent State offices in Louisiana are held by negroes viz: State Treasurer, Secretary of State, Superintendent of Public Education and Lieutenant Governor.

"AN inexperienced engineer" killed one man and wounded several others at Conasergo, New York, on Saturday. The Erie road should be held heavily responsible for that "inexperienced engineer."

THE statement made some weeks ago and which has been going the rounds to the effect that Judge Gordon of the Supreme Court spelled the word "ancient" with an *sh* in an official document, remains uncontradicted.

THE Evening Telegraph furnishes additional evidence of how it detests a salary grabber by copying from an exchange and leading as editorial a first-class puff of one of the most notorious of grabbers, General Negley. But then, perhaps, we should be more charitable: for if the Ring ordered it, of course the Telegraph dare not refuse.

IT is claimed that the attempt to get the Republican State Convention to nominate two candidates for Supreme Judge, so that the most popular of the two may be elected, will not be entertained by the Convention; that the Philadelphia and Allegheny delegations have decided on Judge Paxson and that they are bound to put him through.

AS the Telegraph seeks to hold the Democratic party responsible for the Grant and Congressional salary grabs, we will not be surprised to find, ere long, that the same party perpetrated the water bond and other Pittsburgh steals; is the cause of the increase of taxes and the general reckless mismanagement in various departments of our city government. Of course it will neglect to mention that its own party friends have had the exclusive running of the machine. This is the way the Telegraph has of showing undying loyalty to its party.

THE newly appointed members of the Democratic County Committee met at the St. Charles Hotel Thursterday morning and elected Jno. H. Bailey, Esq., chairman. The attendance was quite large and the best of feeling prevailed throughout. We were pleased to meet with so many of our friends from the outer districts, who report that their neighbors, Republicans and Democrats, are fully aroused to the enormities of ring rule: to their exorbitant and unjust tax bills and are decidedly in favor of turning out the miscreants and inaugurating an honest administration of affairs. That they may succeed should be the desire of every honest man.

AN administration journal says the Republican party points to its history, not as an excuse for its inaction, but as a proof for its intentions. Judged by its acts, its intentions are not as good as those with which his Satanic Majesty's dominions are paved. People who are asked to Judge of the intentions of the Republican party by its past history, will naturally recall such chapters in the history as those which tell of the Credit Mobilier swindle, the Louisiana usurpation, the Jayne extortions, the Sanborn blackmailing, the appointment of the treasurer implicated in those foul transactions to a judgeship, the plundering in the District of Columbia, and the many other enormities that have made the history of Republican administration a history of political crime. Since all the Republican party can promise is that its intentions are to be judged by its performances, the people will not only cry "good Lord deliver us," but they will when the time comes, deliver themselves from Republican rule.

THE BOSTON FIEND.

The Press dispatches of yesterday morning contained the details of the finding of the body of a young girl in a cellar in Boston, another victim of the murderous propensities of the boy fiend, Pomeroy. There are still three other small children missing in the southern environs of Boston, who have undoubtedly been murdered by this young fiend. The history of this boy is a strange one, and reads much more like fiction than the sober truth.

He first came to public notice during the summer of 1872, when he tortured and mutilated some eight or ten little boys in the most shocking manner, and it was only after half the police force was put on his track that he was detected and committed to the House of Refuge and Correction. We have conversed with a gentleman who is well acquainted with all the circumstances of his career in 1872, and who had a long conversation with him while he was confined in the Refuge for the mutilation of his little victims.

His mother, Mrs. H. H. Pomeroy, a respectable widow, for a number of years kept a millinery and notion store in Broadway, South Boston, and had managed to give her son a very respectable education. The boy, himself, who is now sixteen years of age, is rather remarkable in his appearance. He has a pleasing and intelligent countenence, while his right eye is very prominent and of a glassy, milky color, from which circumstance the victims of his torture in 1872 described him as a "large boy with a white eye." His crimes were of a remarkably morbid character. He would, in 1872, go into the suburban streets of the city carrying a small package, and upon meeting a well-dressed boy of five or six years, give him a sum of money to carry the package to a given point, generally in some unfrequented lane or wood. Young Pomeroy himself would reach the same point by a different route in advance of his victim, and as soon as the boy would reach the place the young fiend would seize and strip him, tie him to a tree or telegraph pole, and begin to torture him systematically. Sometimes he would gash his victim with a knife, and leave him fainting from loss of blood, to be found hours afterwards by some accidental passer-by. At other times he would be prepared with papers of needles, and after tying up his victim, would fill his arms and legs with needles of various sizes, frequently driving them into the bone. Then again he would vary this system of torture by taking a heavy leather thong and slitting it, improvise a cat-o'-nine-tails, with which he would excoriate his captive.

Torture seemed to be his sole object, and his victim said that he was in the habit of laughing and dancing with delight while administering it. The gentleman to whom we have referred found him to be a boy of more than average intelligence, and quite extensively read. He asked young Pomeroy what book he delighted most in reading, and he responded promptly and with evident delight. "The History of King Phillips's War." This book details the circumstances of one of the most terrible Indian wars that occurred during the early settlement of New England. Upon reference to the book itself, it is found that the Indians were in the habit of torturing their captives in much the same way that Pomeroy tortured the little boys who fell into his power.

When asked if he regarded himself as an Indian, he replied that he was a good deal better Indian than King Phillip or any of his warriors. After being detected, he confessed to all his crimes, and was sentenced to seven years confinement in the House of Refuge and Correction. He did not chafe against the restraints imposed upon him, but submitted to them cheerfully, acknowledging the justice of his punishment, and apparently trying to atone for his revolting crimes. He was penitent and tractable, and the result was that in less than eighteen months he was pardoned out of the Refuge.

His morbid nature had evidently undergone a change during his imprisonment, from torture to murder, although he had so skillfully concealed his feelings that he deceived his keepers and the Board of Examination. Some five months ago, and a short time after his release, five small children mysteriously disappeared from the southern portion of the city of Boston within two or three weeks. At length the mangled body of a boy named Johnny Millin was found in a marsh. The peculiar manner of mutilation at once fixed suspicion upon the lad Pomeroy and he was arrested. When charged with the crime, he did not deny it, but said "they ought to put him some place where he could not do such things." He is now awaiting trial for the murder of the child, Millin. On Saturday last the mutilated remains of little Katy Mary Curran was found concealed in the cellar of the store room lately occupied by his mother. The remains of his other victims have not yet been found.

We regard this as one of the most extraordinary cases of criminality and depravity that is furnished in the world's annals. The murderer has no traits of violence or viciousness about him. On the contrary he is physical perfection, with a face beaming over with kindness. A pleasant smile is always lingering about the corners of his mouth, and the peculiarity of his right eye gives him rather a pleasant expression. A person would hardly think him capable of wantonly crushing an insect, much less murdering his own kind by wholesale.

Of course, the defense in his case will be insanity. And yet it is next to impossible to detect anything abnormal in his conversation or actions while under restraint. He fully realizes the fact that he is guilty of very grave crimes, and yet protest that he is not aware of any motive that would prompt him to commit them. But that he is insane, there can be no doubt, and we think that the key to his insanity is his enthusiastic study of King Phillip's bloody exploits among the Colonists. It is clear that he has imbibed the idea that he is King Phillip and that the helpless victims of his devilishness are Europeans and Colonists, who are trying to encroach upon his domain. Upon no other hypothesis can his mania for for murder he accounted for. Taken altogether the story of young Pomeroy is as interesting as it is terrible, and if we mistake not when his cases comes on for trial before the Boston criminal court, it will excite more speculation and comment among jurists and men of science, than any case ever tried before in the country.

THE TELEGRAPH'S INCONSISTENCY.

Almost daily the Evening Telegraph insists upon showing up its inconsistency regarding the salary steal and endeavoring to make its readers believe that it is very indignant toward all having a hand in it. It is one of the thinest dodges on record and will not succeed in fooling any one who has watched its course and know that on this question, it has tried to box the compass. For instance:

Soon after the grab bill became the law it defended Grant for making it such. It proclaimed that THE POST slandered the President, because we told the truth, and styled him the champion grabber. The Telegraph insisted that "Grant got no back-pay by the bill:" that "the responsibility of the larceny cannot be shifted on the President" and that had he vetoed the bill, an extra session of Congress would have to be called "the expense of which would have been greater than the whole amount involved" which we suppose included the extra hundred thousand *front*-pay that Grant pockets. It was only a few days ago, mind you, that it gathered up spunk enough to say: "We condemn General Grant's signature to the appropriation bill by which his salary was increased. It is a stigma on his character." So much for its course in regard to Grant's connection with the steal.

Now as to Negley. We believe it did say something about the General voting for the grab whilst his nomination was pending, but since he has become a candidate for re-election the mouth of the Telegraph has been hermetically sealed. It well understands, as do we all, that Negley was among the most foremost in voting for and putting through the grab. He pocketed the money, declared that he would never return it and that he did right, and yet we find our neighbor supporting this notorious grabber.

The Telegraph employs the same tactics as its Ring brothers, the Gazette and the Commercial, which edify their readers with statements of how the taxes have been increased in some obscure Democratic counties in Indiana and Ohio and never open their mouths against the outrages committed at home. The Telegraph, likewise, goes hundreds of miles to find a Democrat, to pitch into, while it supports the defiant grabber nominated in its own district.

It must think its leaders very verdant that they cannot see its tactics. They are not such fools as the Telegraph imagines and can tell a triangle from a jewsharp.

HERE IS A QUESTION.

There seems to be some doubt in the mind of the City Treasurer as to how far the one-third rebate of taxes for the rural wards shall extend under the Kitty Roup decision. The Treasurer it appears has decided that the rebate of 33 1-3 per cent shall not apply to anything except city tax, city building, fire, W. W. Int. and Sinking Fund and the poor tax. This makes a rebate upon an average of 7 mills of the levy, leaving an average of 8 mills in the rural wards upon which no rebate is made. For the benefit of the Treasurer, we publish the following section of the Act of Assembly:

SEC. 19. That so much of the sixth section of the act, to which this is a supplement, as directs that it shall be the duty of the assessor of each ward returning real estate, to mark in the margin of his book opposite the property of any taxable used for agricultural purposes the word "rural," and upon any property so returned, there shall be assessed and collected only two-thirds of the rate of city taxation that shall be assessed and collected upon other real estate within the said city, shall be and the same is hereby repealed, and all real estate situated within the districts of Oakland, Pitt, Peebles, Liberty and Collins townships, shall be marked "rural," and there shall be assessed and collected thereon two-thirds *of the rate of city taxation* that may be assessed and collected upon other real estate within said city; *Provided*, That the provisions of this section shall not be applied to so much of Pitt township as lies north of the Pennsylvania Railroad and between the line of the Ninth ward and Boundary street.

Now if this means anything, it means that the rebate shall apply to all taxes that are paid into the City Treasurer's office, and as all the taxes are paid there, the rebate must apply to the average millage, which as we have said is about 15 mills on the dollar in all the rural wards. For the sake of the argument we will admit that the levy for local school purposes should not come under the operation of the above section, but as that is only about 2 mills on an average in each of the rural wards, it still leaves 6 mills upon which the Treasurer allows no rebate. We have looked at the law very carefully, and we feel that we put it in a very plain and simple form when we say that a taxpayer in the rural wards—under the Roup decision — is only bound to pay two dollars out of three that has been assessed. All the taxes assessed must be paid into the City Treasury, and in the words of one of the best lawyers in Western Pennsylvania "the words 'rate of city taxation,' covers everything for which the Treasurer receipts." Hence we suggest to our readers who come under the provisions of the above section, that they are only bound to pay 66⅔ per cent. of the taxes charged against them in the Treasurer's office, regardless of what the levy calls for, and they will be foolish if they pay any more.

RADICAL CONSISTENCY.

The Republican journals are sending up a howl, over the resolutions of the Democratic State Convention of Indiana and denouncing the payment of the five-twenty bonds in greenbacks as repudiation? Yet the Republican party in that State in February, 1868 in State Convention unanimously passed the following resolution:

"The public debt, made necessary by the rebellion should be honestly paid, and all the bonds issued therefor should be paid in legal-tenders commonly called greenbacks, except when by their express terms they provide otherwise, and paid in such quantities as will make the circulation commensurate with the commercial wants of the country."

In Ohio the same sentiment prevailed and in March, 1868, the following platform was unanimously adopted:

"That the Republican party pledge itself to the faithful payment of the public debt according to law, and we hereby express our conviction that, according to the laws under which the five-twenty bonds were issued, said bonds should be paid in the currency of the country, which may be a legal tender when the Government shall be prepared to redeem such bonds.

"That we heartily approve the policy of Congress in stopping the contraction of the currency, and believe that the issue of currency should be commensurate with the industral and commercial interests.

The great offence of the Indiana Democracy was the adoption of the following resolution at their late Convention:

Resolved. First, That we are in favor of the redemption of 5-20 bonds in greenbacks, according to the law under which they were issued.

The Radical papers from one end of the country to the other, and notably in Ohio and Indiana, have denounced this as repudiation. What remarkably short memories these papers and Radical politicians have. The Radical leaders always make it a point to steal the Democratic platform, but their memories lapse in a single year, and what they once preached as the only essential political Gospel, they denounce the next year as the most dangerous heresy.

To any observant individual the solution of this problem is easy and natural. The Radical party has no principles, but relies solely upon "policy" for success. Anything that appears to be popular it will advocate for the sake of success, and is ready to abandon that for anything that promises to be more popular. The Democratic party can afford to cling to its principles, be patient and consistent. Its platforms never vary, and they only suffer violence when the Radical leaders commit grand larceny upon them. We commend the foregoing resolutions to those of our contemporaries who have been rending their linen over the repudiation proclivities of the Democracy in general and the Indiana Democracy in particular.

BEECHER.

The man who yesterday was selected as an example, is to-day, pointed at as a warning. The character of the parties made it possible, if not proper, for the associated press to force upon unwilling eyes and ears, columns of matter unfit for the fire side, tainting the pure, and demoralizing to all. Better that Beecher and Tilton had been cast into the sea, than have the youth of this country scandalized as they have been. We take no pleasure in recording the downfall of this idol, wrecks lie scattered in plenty along the pathway of life, caused by pride and concupisence. Beecher's fall is his own, the truths of the christian religion do not suffer by his failure to heed their warnings. The scoffer can find no comfort in his mockery, because this man professed, and did not practice religion. But the mortification which is now thrust upon many who believed and trusted in his religious teachings, may result in a closer investigation of religion itself, and determine the conviction, that it does not consist in eloquent words or exterior deportment. He seemed to hold his hearers by no fixed formula of faith, no defined doctrine, he admitted no theological certainties and accepted tradition only, when it served to illustrate a sentiment, or was pertinent to his sensations. His sermons were never repetitious but always departures. His faculty consisted in surprises and his power was exemplified in the unquestioning consent of his congregation. But however successful he may have been, in impressing Mrs. Tilton that a violation of the commandments was not a sin, he signally fails with the rest of the world bad as it is, and whatever he may say hereafter, if the submitted evidence be true, will not avail or reunite the broken links of confidence. The way of all transgressors is hard, but of such transgressors the penalty is peculiarly swift and heavy.

THE WRONG CHILD.

A recent interview with the father of little Charley Ross the abducted boy, would indicate, that a regular trade in the business is contemplated, and that his child would not have been taken if his financial condition had been known. The kidnappers don't want poor children. The interviewer says:

In reply to a question concerning the reported receipt of a despatch announcing that the child was being hurried South, Mr. Ross replied that if such a despatch had been received he did not know it. Mr. Ross, when asked if he had heard anything recently to inspire him with hope, said: "Nothing, sir. The matter stands just as it has from the first. The only hope rests on the promises contained in the letters I have received. Of course you have heard of those letters, and I don't see any use of keeping their contents secret any longer. The parties who have been negotiating with me by letter ask that I shall agree to pay them the ransom they demand, and they promise to return the child within ten hours after the receipt of the money. Such an exchange could be done very easily. They ask that I shall first agree to their terms. It will then be understood that I will have the money at hand whenever called upon, whether that be at the mid-hour of the night, at my store, or on the street. It is proposed that I shall be approached by some one who will ask for and receive the money. The delivery of the child will follow. In the letters I am asked to place confidence in these men. They say they intend to be faithful to their promises and they expect me to be faithful to mine. They add that they will deal fairly, so that others may know it. From this I infer that they intend to continue the business. Of course I place no confidence in these men, and shall not do as they request. Thus far I have no fears for the child's safety. All the letters assure me that the child is safe and in good health. By the way they confess that they have got the wrong child. If they had known my circumstances they would not have taken my child. I think they are anxious to get rid of him—indeed they substantially say so. My greatest apprehension is that, finding they do not get the money, the child may suffer for it."

JUDGE MACKEY of South Carolina since his interview with President Grant, has waxed very bold, and has begun to attack his quondam friend, Governor Moses, from the bench. In pronouncing sentence the other day upon a criminal who had been convicted of arson, the Judge said that the verdict had been rendered by an impartial jury, composed of five white and seven colored citizens, after the evidence had clearly shown that a child about seven years of age had been consumed in the burning building. He sentenced him to hard labor in the Penitentiary for life, and in conclusion said: "I do, therefore, in the name of violated law, protest against Executive clemency being extended in this case by the Chief Magistrate, F. J. Moses, jr., who has so prostituted the pardoning power as to make the administration of the criminal law a mockery of justice and convert the broad seal of the State into the symbol of approved crime."

IN all the Southern States the Civil Rights question excites bad blood; and in North Carolina and Tennessee, where the Republican party has had a very considerable white element, and where the local campaign is now most active, Republican meetings invariably break up in a row. In Vicksburg, Miss., there is a municipal canvass in progress. The Vicksburg papers speak of the "nightly assemblage of armed negroes," and the Vicksburg Herald says:

The Vicksburger referred yesterday to the remark of a negro woman on the street, to the effect, that, "if our men will clean out the Democrats, we can take care of the white women!" This is no isolated or idle remark, for within the last forty-eight hours a negro man has, in the presence of witnesses, given utterance to the following atrocious sentiment: "We do not depend upon the negro men. While they are fighting the white men on the streets, the negro women will settle the white women and children at home!" * * * * The world has known, perhaps, among the white race, and in civilized lands, no horrors like those of what has been fitly called the "Rein of Terror," Again, we say, forewarned is forearned.

LET the Free States array themselves this year in solid phalanx against a President who awaits only the opportunity to make himself a usurper. Such a rebuke is absolutely necessary in order to awaken him from his mad dream of power —Utica Observer.

THE GEORGIA DEMOCRACY.

ADDRESS OF THE STATE COMMITTEE TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF GEORGIA.

You are soon to engage in another election for the control of your State. Your former victories should not make you vain-confident of success. The opposition are organized for the conflict. Are your forces ready for the field? Is there union and harmony in your ranks? Union is success; division is defeat. Select good men, able men, to lead you, and give them a united, hearty, cordial support. Be not divided by local issues—beware of jealousies arising from "claims overlooked," "stocked conventions," and personal prejudices. These are weapons furnished by a skillful enemy to break your ranks and defeat your cause. Look with distrust upon "people's ticket," "citizens' candidates," when brought forward in opposition to your regular nominees. They are subterfuges generally of disappointed aspirants, who are used by the opposition to defeat your organization. We cannot afford to destroy or weaken the Democratic party. It has rescued the State from Radical misrule; it has broken the alliance that existed between power and crime; it has checked the system of public plunder which was driving our people to bankruptcy and ruin; it has restored the control of the government to the virtue and intelligence of the State; it has given Georgia a position in the Union beyond that of her unfortunate sisters of the South. Will you, relying upon your majority, grow listless and unconcerned? Remember bleeding South Carolina. Will you split into petty jealousies and endanger your success? Think of downtrodden Louisiana. Will you, by thirst for position and place, distract and divide your forces? Look at plundered Florida, and determine that in this contest patriotism shall guide your actions, and love of State control your aspirations and your hopes. Your defeat is Radical rule, and Radical rule is oppression, civil rights bills, plunder, bankruptcy, and social degradation. Your success gives assurance of constitutional government, enforcement of law, and maintenance of right. The cause is worthy of your efforts—its success, should be the day star of your ambition. Individual responsibility is essential to a favorable termination of the struggle. Let the campaign be quick, sharp, decisive. Look well to your nominating conventions. See to it that none but men of integrity are offered to the people for their support—men who will spurn the beings that would raid upon your treasury; men who will look only to Georgia's interest and honor, and with such men to bear your standards you will command a victory. In the Federal elections there is great need of action. Indifference, before, gave Georgia men in Congress who would have inflicted upon the white people of the State injuries and insults too revolting to contemplate. Justice to yourselves, justice to your children, justice to peace and good order, justice to humanity, justice to an ignorant race, whom they would ruin under the guise of friendship—all require of us active, decisive effort, unceasing labor, to brand those men with the seal of condemnation, and remove them from a position they have degraded and disgraced. Men of Georgia, the issue is with you! It is big with consequences. Do your duty, and all will be well with you and your noble old State. Respectfully submitted,

THOS. HARDEMAN, JR.
Chm'n Dem. Ex. Com.

THE GREAT SCANDAL.

TILTON PRESENTS HIS STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The Tribune furnishes the following: The Beecher Investigating Committee were in session this afternoon and were again met by Mr. Tilton, who is said to have expressed himself exceedingly sad that this unfortunate affair had been bruited to the world; otherwise the session was uneventful. It is expected many other witnesses will be examined, and that the report will not be made for some days.

Later in the afternoon General Tracey visited Mrs. Tilton, and he subsequently had a conversation with Henry M. Cleveland, who, with Thomas G. Shearman and General Tracey, afterward called at Mr. Beecher's residence. Mr. Beecher soon after arrived from Peekskill, and the conversation lasted until 8:30 P. M., when the gentlemen named separated, General Tracey going to Mr. Overington's house. At a late hour Mrs. Beecher called on Mrs. Tilton, while Mr. Beecher remained at home, receiving calls from many of his friends. The committee scattered, having decided to hold no evening session.

A Tribune reporter has interviewed Mr. Cleveland, who said Mrs. Tilton and Mr. Beecher are preparing a statement, which will be submitted to the committee on Thursday and which will satisfactorily explain all correspondence between them and all others matters contained in Mr. Tilton's statement.

TILTON'S STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, July 21.

The following is Tilton's statement:

Gentlemen of the Committee:

In communicating to you the detailed statement of facts of evidence which you have been several days expecting at my hands, let me remind you of the circumstances which call this statement forth. In

MY RECENT LETTER

to Dr. Bacon, I alluded to an offense and an apology by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. To whomsoever else this allusion seemed indefinite, to Mr. Beecher it was plain. The offense was committed by him. The apology was made by him. Both acts were his own, and were among the most momentous occurrences of his life. Of all men in Plymouth Church, or in the world, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was the one man who was best informed concerning this offense and apology, and the one man who least needed to inquire into either. Nevertheless, while possessing perfect knowledge of both these acts done by himself, he has chosen to put on public affectation of ignorance and innocence concerning them, and has conspicuously appointed a committee of six of the ablest men of his church, together with two attorneys, to inquire into what he leaves you to regard as

THE UNACCOUNTABLE MYSTERY

of this offense and apology as if he had neither committed the one nor offered the other, but as if both were mere figments of another man's imagination, thus adroitly prompting the public to draw the deduction that I am a person under some hallucination or delusion, living in a dream and forging a fraud. Furthermore, in order to cast over this explanation the delicate glamour which always lends a charm to the defense of a woman's honor, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, lately my wife, has been prompted away from her home to reside among Mr. Beecher's friends, and to co-operate with him in his ostensibly honest and laudable inquiry into facts concerning which she too, as well as he, has for years past had perfect and equal knowledge with himself. This investigation, therefore, has been publicly pressed upon me by Beecher, seconded by Mrs. Tilton, both of whom in doing so have united in assuming before the public the non-existence of

GRAVE AND SOLEMN FACTS,

into which they have conspired to investigate for the purpose, not of eliciting, but of denying the truth. This joint assumption by them, which has seemed to your committee to be in good faith, has naturally led you into an examination in which you expect to find on their part nothing but innocence, and on my part nothing but slander. It is now

MY UNHAPPY DUTY,

from which I have in vain hitherto sought earnestly to be delivered to give you the facts and evidences for reversing your opinion on this subject. In doing this painful—I may say heartrending duty, the responsibility for making grave disclosures which I am about to lay before you, belongs not to me but first to Beecher, who has prompted you to this examination, and next to Mrs. Tilton who has joined him in a conspiracy which cannot fail to be full of peril and

WRETCHEDNESS TO MANY HEARTS.

I call you to witness that in my first brief examination by the committee I begged and implored you not to inquire into the facts of this case, but rather to seek to bury them beyond all possible revelation. Happy for all concerned had this entreaty been heeded. It is now too late. The last opportunity for reconciliation and settlement has passed. This investigation, undertaken by you in ignorance of dangers against which Beecher should have warned you in advance, will shortly prove itself to your surprise to have been an act of wanton and wicked folly for which the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, as its originator and public sponsor, will hereafter find no space for repentance, though he seek it carefully and with tears. This desperate man must hold himself only and not me accountable for the wretchedness which these disclosures will carry to his own home and hearth as they have already brought to mine. I will add that original documents referred to in the ensuing sworn statement are for the most part in my possession, but that apology and few other papers are in the hands of Francis D. Moulton.

Truly yours,
Signed THEODORE TILTON.

TILTON'S SWORN STATEMENT.

Whereas, The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has instigated the appointment of a committee consisting of six members of his church and society to inquire and report upon alleged aspersions upon his character by Theodore Tilton, and

Whereas, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, formerly the wife of Mr. Tilton has openly deserted her home in order to co-operate with Beecher in a conspiracy to overthrow the credibility and good repute of her late husband as man and citizen,

Therefore, Theodore Tilton, being thus authorized and required, and by a published demand made upon him by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, and being now and hereafter released by the act of Mrs. Tilton from farther responsibily for concealment of the truth touching her relations with Beecher,

Therefore, Theodore Tilton hereby sets forth under a solemn oath the following facts and testimony:

First—That, on the second of October, 1855, at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, a marriage between Theodore Tilton and Elizabeth R. Richards was performed by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, which marriage thirteen years afterwards was dishonored and violated by this clergyman through criminal seduction of this wife and mother as hereinafter set forth.

Second—That for a period of about fifteen years, extending both before and after this marriage, an intimate friendship existed between Theodore Tilton and the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, which friendship was cemented to such a degree that in consequence thereof the subsequent dishonoring by Beecher of his friend's wife was a crime of uncommon wrongfulness and perfidy.

Third—That about nine years ago, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher began and thereafter continued a friendship with Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, for whose native delicacy and extreme religious sensibility he often expressed to her husband strong admiration, visiting her from time to time for years until the year 1870, when for reasons hereinafter stated, he ceased such visits, during which period by many tokens and affections he won the affectionate love of Mrs. Tilton; whereby, after a long moral resistance by her, and after repeated assaults by him upon her mind with overmastering arguments accomplished the possession of her person, maintaining with her thenceforward during the period hereinafter stated the relation called criminal intercourse, this relation being regarded by her during that period as not criminal or morally wrong, such haingb een the power of his arguments as a clergyman to satisfy his religious scruples against such violation of virtue and honor.

DIRECT CHARGES.

Fourth—That, on the evening of October 10, 1868, or thereabouts, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton held an interview with the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher at his residence, she being then in a tender state of mind owing to the recent death and burial of a young child, and during this interview, an act of criminal commerce took place between this pastor and this parishoner, the motive on her part being as hereinbefore stated not regarded by her at the time criminal or wrong, which act was followed by a similar act af criminality between these same parties at Tilton's residence during a pastorial visit paid by Beecher to her on a subsequent Saturday evening, followed also by other similar acts on various occasions from the autumn of 1868 to the spring of 1870, the places being the two residences aforesaid and occasionally other places to which her pastor would invite and accompany her, or at which he would meet her by previous appointment. These acts of wrong being on her part from first to last, not wanton or consciously wicked but through a blinding of her moral perceptions occasioned by the powerful influence exerted on her mind at that time to this end by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher as her trusted religious preceptor and guide.

FREQUENT PASTORAL VISITS MADE.

Fifth—That pastoral visits made by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher to Mrs. Tilton during the year 1868 became so frequent as to excite comment, being in marked contrast with his known habit of making few pastoral calls on his parishioners, which frequency in Mrs. Tilton's case is shown in letters written to her husband during his absence in the West. These letters, giving evidence that during a period of five or six weeks, twelve different pastoral calls on Mrs. Tilton were made by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher which calls became noticeably infrequent on Tilton's return to his home.

Sixth—That previous to the aforesaid criminal insimacy, one of the reasons which Mrs. Tilton alleged for her encouragement of such exceptional attention from the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was the fact that she had been much distressed with rumors against his moral purity, and wished to convince him she could receive his kindness and yet

RESIST HIS SOLICITATIONS

and that she could inspire in him by her purity and fidelity an increased respect for the chaste dignity of womanhood. Previous to the autumn of 1868 she maintained, with Christian firmness towards her pastor this position of resistance, always refusing his amorous pleas which were strong and oft repeated, and in a letter to her husband dated February 3rd, 1868, she wrote as follows: To love is praiseworthy, but to abuse the gift is sin. Here I am strong. No demonstrations or fascinations could cause me to yield my womanhood.

THE FIRST SUSPICION.

Seventh—That the first suspicion which crossed the mind of Theodore Tilton that the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was abusing or might abuse the affection and reverence which Mrs. Tilton bore towards her pastor was an improper caress given by Beecher to Mrs. Tilton by * * * * * while seated by her side on the floor of his library overlooking engravings. Mr. Tilton, a few hours afterwards asked of his wife an explanation of her permission of such liberty, whereat she at first denied the fact but then confessed it and said she had spoken chidingly to Beecher concerning it. On another occasion, Tilton, after leaving his house in early morning returned to it in the forenoon, and on going to his bedchamber found the door locked, and when on knocking, the door was opened by Mrs Tilton, Beecher was seen within apparently much confused and exhibiting a flushed face. Mrs. Tilton afterwards made a plausible explanation, which, from the confidence reposed in her by her husband was by him deemed satisfactory.

Eighth—That in the spring of 1870, on Tilton's return from a winter's absence, he noticed in his wife such evidences of absorption of her mind in Beecher that in a short time an estrangement took place between her husband and herself, in consequence of which she went into the country earlier than usual for her summer sojourn. After an absence of several weeks she voluntarily returned to her home in Brooklyn on the evening of July 3, 1870, when, then and there, within a few hours after her arrival, and after exacting from her husband

A SOLEMN PROMISE

that he would do the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher no harm, nor communicate to him what she was about to say, she made a circumstantial confession to her husband of the criminal facts hereinbefore stated, accompanied with a citation from Beecher's arguments and reasonings with her to overcome her long-maintained scruples against yielding to his desires, and declaring that she had committed no wrong to her husband or her marriage vow. He gave a quotation in support of this opinion that her pastor had repeatedly declared that she was spotless and chaste, which she believed herself to be. She further stated that her sexual commerce with him had never proceeded from low or vulgar thoughts, either on her part or his, but always from pure affection and high religious love. She stated furthermore that Mr. Beecher habitually characterized their intimacy by the term

"NEST HIDING."

and he would suffer pain and sorrow if his hidden secret were ever made known. She said that her mind was often burdened by the deceit necessary for her to practice in order to prevent discovery and that her conscience had many times impelled her to throw off his burden of enforced falsehood by making a full confession to her husband, so that she would no longer be living before him a perpetual lie. In particular, she said that she had been on the point of making this confession a few months previously during her severe illness when she feared she might die. She affirmed also that Beecher has assured her repeatedly that he loved her better than he had ever loved any other woman, and she felt justified before God in her intimacy with him save the necessary deceit which accompanied it and at which she frequently suffered in her mind.

Ninth—That after the above named confession by Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton she returned to the country to await such action by her husband as he might see fit to take, whereupon, after many considerations, the chief of which was that she had not voluntarily gone astray but had been artfully misled through religious reverence for Rev. Henry Ward Beecher as her spiritual guide, together, also, from a desire to protect her family from open shame, Tilton condoned the wrong and he addressed to his wife such letters of affection, tenderness and respect as he felt would restore her wounded spirit and which did partially produce that result.

Tenth—That, in December, 1870, differences arose between Theodore Tilton and Henry C. Bowen, which were augmented by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and Mrs. Beecher, in consequence whereof and at the wish of Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton expressed in writing in a paper put into the hands of Francis D. Moulton, with a view to procure

A HARMONIOUS INTERVIEW

between Tilton and Beecher. Such an interview was arranged and carried out by

Moulton at his then residence on Clinton street, Beecher and Tilton meeting and speaking then and there for the first time since Mrs. Tilton's confession of six months before. The paper in Mr. Moulton's hands was a statement by Mrs. Tilton of the substance of the confession which she had before made and of her wish and prayer for reconciliation and peace between her pastor and her husband. This paper, furnished to Beecher the first knowledge which he had as yet received that Mrs. Tilton had made such a confession. At this interview between Beecher and Tilton, permission was sought by Beecher to consult with Mrs. Tilton on that same evening. This permission being granted, Beecher departed from Mr. Moulton's house, and in about half an hour returned thither, expressing his remorse and shame, and declaring that his life and work seemed brought to a sudden end. Later, in the same evening, Tilton, on returning to his house, found his wife weeping and in great distress, saying taat what she had meant for peace had only given pain and anguish; that Beecher had just called on her declairing that she had slain him, and that he would probably be tried before a council of ministers unless she would give him a written paper for his protection. Whereupon, she said he dictated to her, and she copied in her own handwriting.

A SUITABLE PAPER

for him to use to clear himself before a council of ministers. Mrs. Tilton, having kept no copy of this paper, her husband asked her to make a distinct statement in writing of her design and meaning in giving it, whereupon she wrote as follows:

A LETTER OF MRS. TILTON.

December 30, 1870—Midnight.

My Dear Husband:—I desire to leave with you, before going to bed, a statement that Henry Ward Beecher called upon me this evening and asked me if I would defend him against any accusation in a council of ministers, and I replied solemnly that I would in case the accuser was any other person than my husband. He, (Henry Ward Beecher) dictated a letter which I copied as my own to be used by him as against any other accuser except my husband. This letter was designed to vindicate Mr. Beecher against all other persons save only yourself. I was ready to give him this letter, because he said with pain that my letter in your hands addressed to him dated Dec. 29 had struck him dead, and ended his usefulness. You and I pledged to do our best to avoid publicity. God grant a speedy end to all further anxieties. Affectionately,

ELIZABETH.

On the next day, namely, December 31, 1870, Moulton, on being informed by Tilton of the above named transaction by Beecher, called on him (Beecher) at his residence, and told him that the reconciliation so suddenly made was impossible, by Beecher's nefarious act in procuring a letter which Mrs. Tilton had thus been improperly persuaded to make falsely. Beecher promptly, through Moulton, returned the letter to Tilton, with an expression of shame and sorrow for having procured it in the manner he did.

TEXT OF THE LETTER.

The letter was as follows:

DECEMBER 30, 1870.

Wearied with importunity and weakened by sickness, I gave a letter implicating my friend, Henry Ward Beecher, under assurances that that would remove all difficulties between me and my husband. That letter I now revoke. I was persuaded to it, almost forced, when I was in a weakened state of mind. I regret it, and recall all its statements.

(Signed) E. R. TILTON.

I desire to say explicitly, Mr. Beecher has never offered any improper solicitation, but has always treated me in a manner becoming a Christian and a gentleman.

(Signed) E. R. TILTON.

At the time of Beecher's returning the above document to Tilton through Moulton, Beecher requested Moulton to call at his residence in Columbia street on the next day, which he did on the evening of January 1, 1871. A long inteview then ensued in which Beecher expressed to Moulton great contrition and remorse for his previous criminality with Mrs. Tilton, taking to himself shame for having misused his sacred office as a clergyman to corrupt her mind, expressing a determination to kill himself in case of exposure, and begging Moulton to take a pen and receive from his (Beecher's) lips an apology to be conveyed to Tilton in the hope that such appeal would secure Tilton's forgiveness.

BEECHER'S APOLOGY.

The apology which Beecher dictated to Moulton was as follows: "In trust with F. D. Moulton. My dear friend Moulton I ask through you, Theodore Tilton's forgiveness, and I humble myself before him as I do before my God. He would have been a better man in my circumstances than I have been. I can ask nothing except that he will remember all the other breasts that would ache. I will not plead for myself. I even wish that I were dead, but others must live to suffer. I will die before any one but myself shall be inculpated. All my thoughts are running out toward my friend and toward the poor child lying there and praying with her folded hands. She is guiltless, sinned against, bearing the transgression of another. Her forgiveness I have. I humbly pray to God to put it into the heart of her husband to forgive me. I have trusted this to Moulton in confidence.

[Signed] H. W. BEECHER.

In the above document, the last sentence and signature are in the handwriting of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

MORE LETTERS.

Eleventh—That Mrs. Tilton wrote the following letter to a friend:

NO. 174 LIVINGSTONE STREET,
Brooklyn, January 5, 1871.

Dear Friend: A cruel conspiracy has been formed against my husband in which my mother and Mrs. Beecher have been chief actors. * * * *

Yours truly,
ELIZABETH R. TILTON.

Twelfth—That, in the following month, Moulton, wishing to bind Tilton and Beecher by mutual expressions of good spirit elicited from them the following correspondence:

BROOKLYN, February 7, 1871.

My Dear Friend: In several conversations with you, you have asked about my feelings towards Beecher, and yesterday you said the time had come when you would like to receive from me an expression of this kind in writing. I say, therefore very cheerfully, that notwithstanding the great suffering which he has caused Elizabeth and myself, I bear him no malice, shall do him no wrong, shall discountenance every project by whomsoever proposed for any exposure of his secret to the public, and if I know myself at all, shall endeavor to act towards Mr. Beecher as I would have him in similar circumstances act toward me. I ought to add that your own good offices in this case have led me to a higher moral feeling than I might otherwise have reached.

Ever yours affectionately,
THEODORE TILTON.

To Frank Moulton.

On the same day Beecher wrote to Moulton the following:

February 7, 1871.

My Dear Friend Moulton:—I am glad to send you a book, &c. * * * * Many, many friends has God raised up to me, but to no one of them has he ever given the opportunity and the wisdom to serve me as you have. You have also proved Theodore's friend and Elizabeth's. Does God look down from heaven on three unhappier creatures that more need a friend than these? Is it not an intimation of God's intent of mercy to all that each one of these has in you a tried and proved friend? But only in you are we thus united. Would to God, who orders all hearts, that by his kind mediation Theodore, Elizabeth and I could be made friends again. Theodore will have the hardest task in such a case, but has he not proved himself capable of the noblest things? I wonder if Elizabeth knows how generously he has carried himself toward me. Of course I can never speak to her again without her permission. I do not know that even then it would be best. * * * * * * * *

Mr. Moulton, on the same day, asked Tilton if he would permit Beecher to address a letter to Mrs. Tilton, and Tilton replied in the affirmative, whereupon Beecher wrote as follows:

ANOTHER LETTER TO MRS. TILTON BY MR. BEECHER.

BROOKLYN, February 7, 1871.

My Dear Mrs. Tilton: When I saw you last, I did not expect ever to see you again or to be alive many days. God was kinder to me than were my own thoughts. The friend whom God has sent to me—Moulton, has proved above all friends that I ever had, able and willing to help me in this terrible emergency of my life. His hand it was that tied up the storm that was ready to burst on our heads. You have no friend, Theodore excepted, who has it in his power to serve you so vitally and who will do it with such delicacy and honor. It does my sore heart good to see in Moulton an unfeigned respect and honor for you. It would kill me if I thought otherwise. He will be as true a friend to your honor and happiness as a brother could be to a sister. In him we have a common ground. You and I may meet in him. The past is ended, but is there no future, no wiser, higher, holier future? May not this friend stand as a priest in the new sanctuary of reconciliation and mediate and bless Theodore and my most unhappy self. Do not let my earnestness fail of its end. You believe in my judgment. I have put myself wholly and gladly in Moulton's hands and there I must meet you. This is sent with Theodore's consent, but he has not read it. Will you return to me by his own hand. I am very earnest in this wish for all our sakes, as such a letter ought not to be subject to even a chance of miscarriage.

Your Unhappy Friend,
H. W. BEECHER.

Thirteenth—That about a year after Mrs. Tilton's confession, her mind remained in a fixed opinion that her criminal relations with Beecher had not been morally wrong, so strongly had he impressed her to the contrary, but at length a change took place in her convictions on this subject as noted in the following letter addressed by her to her husband:

LETTER OF MRS. TILTON TO HER HUSBAND.

SCHOHARIE, June 29, 1871.

My Dear Theodore—To-day, through the ministry of Catharine Gaunt, a character of fiction, my eyes have been opened for the first time in my experience, so that I see clearly my sin. It was when I knew that I was loved to suffer it to grow to a passion. A virtuous woman should check instantly an absorbing love, but it appeared to me in such a false light that the love I felt and received could harm no one, not even you I have believed unfalteringly until four o'clock this afternoon, when the heavenly vision dawned upon me. I see now as never before the wrong I have done you, and hasten immediately to ask your pardon with a penitence so sincere that henceforth, if reason remains, you may trust me implicitly. Oh, my dear Theodore, though your opinions are not restful or congenial to my soul, yet my own integrity and purity are sacred and holy things to me. Bless God with me for Catharine Gaunt for all sure leadings of an all wise and loving Providence. Yes, now I feel quite prepared to renew my marriage vow with you; to keep it as the Savior requireth who looketh at the eye and heart. Never before could I say this. When you yearn toward me with true feeling, be assured of the tried, purified and restored love of ELIZABETH.

ANOTHER LETTER OF MRS. TILTON TO HER HUSBAND.

Mrs. Tilton followed the above letter with these:

July 4, 1871.

O! My Dear Husband: May you never need the discipline of being misled by a good woman as I was by a good man. No date. I would mourn greatly if my life was to be made known to father. His head would be bowed indeed to the grave. No date. Do not think that my ill health is on account of my sin and its discovery. My sins and life record I have carried to my Savior. No! my prostration is owing to the suffering I have caused you.

LETTER OF MRS. WOODHULL.

Fourteenth—That, about one year after Mrs. Tilton's confession and about half a year after Beecher's confirmation of the same, Mrs. V. C. Woodhull, then a total stranger to Tilton save that he had been presented to her in a company of friends a few days previous, wrote to the World on Monday, May 22, 1871, the following statement, namely:

I know of one man, a public teacher of eminence, who lives in concubinage with the wife of another public teacher of almost equal eminence. All three concur in denouncing the offenses against morality. I shall make it my business to analyze some of these lives.

(Signed) V. C. WOODHULL.

NEW YORK, May 20, 1871.

On the day of the publication of the above card in the World, Tilton received from Mrs. Woodhull a request to call on imperative business at her office, and on going thither a copy of the above card was put into his hands by Mrs. Woodhull, who said that "The parties referred to therein were Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and the wife of Theodore Tilton."

Following this announcement, Mrs. Woodhull detailed to Tilton with a vehement speech, the wicked and injurious story which she published in the year following. Meanwhile, Tilton, desiring to guard against any temptation to Mrs Woodhull to publish a grossly distorted version which she gave to Tilton, and which she afterwards attributed to him, he sought, by many personal services and kindly attentions to influence her to such a good will towards himself and family as would remove all disposition or desire in her to afflict him with such a publication. Tilton's efforts and association with Mrs. Woodhull ceased in April, 1872, and six months afterwards, namely, November 2, 1872, she published the scandal which he had labored to suppress.

LETTER OF THE REV. THOS. K. BEECHER.

Fifteenth—That, on the day thereafter, the Rev. Thomas K. Beeches of Elmira wrote as follows:

ELMIRA, Nov. 5, 1872.

Mrs. Woodhull only carries out Henry's philosophy against which I recorded my protest twenty years ago.

Sixteenth—That, in May, 1873, the publication by one of Beecher's partners of a tripartite covenant between Messrs. H. C. Bowen, H. W. Beecher and Theo. Tilton led the press of the country to charge that Tilton had committed against Beecher some heinous wrong which Beecher had pardoned, whereas, the truth was the reverse. To remedy this

FALSE PUBLIC IMPRESSION

Mr. Moulton requested Beecher to prepare a suitable card relieving Tilton of this injustice. In answer to this request, Beecher pleaded his embarrassments, which prevented his saying anything without bringing himself under suspicion. Tilton then proposed to prepare a card of his own, containing a few lines from the recently quoted apology, for the purpose of showing that Beecher, instead of having had occasion to forgive Tilton, had had occasion to be forgiven by him. Beecher then wrote a letter to Moulton which, on being shown to Tilton, was successful in appealing to

TILTON'S FEELINGS.

Beecher said in it under date of Sunday morning, June 1, 1873,

My Dear Frank: I am determined to make no more resistance. Theodore's temperament is such that the future, even if temporarily earned, would be absolutely worthless, and rendering me liable at any hour of the day to be obliged to stultify all the devices by which we saved ourselves. It is only fair that he should know that the publication of the card which he proposes would leave him worse off than before the agreement, viz., the "tripartite covenant," was made after my letter through you to him; viz., the "apology" was written. He had had it a year. He had condoned his wife's fault; he had enjoined upon me with utmost earnestness and solemnity not to betray his wife nor leave his children to a blight. * * * * * With such a man as T. T. there is no possible salvation for any that depend upon him with a strong nature. He does not know how to govern it. * * * * There is no use in trying further. I have a strong feeling upon me and it brings great peace that I am spending my last Sunday and preaching my last sermon. The hopelessness of spirit which the foregoing letter portrayed on the part of its writer led Tilton to reconsider the question of defending himself at the cost of producing misery to Beecher which determination by Tilton to allow the prevailing calumnies against himself to go unanswered was further strengthened by the following note received by him two days thereafter from the office of the editor of Beecher's Journal:

BEECHER WRITES ANOTHER LETTER TO TILTON.

128 EAST TWELFTH STREET,
June 4, 1873.

My Dear Theodore:—May I tell you frankly that when I saw you last, you did not seem to me to be the noble young man who inspired my warm affection so many years ago. You were yielding to an act which I could not help thinking would be dishonorable and perfidious, and although it is easy for me to make every allowance for the circumstances that had wrought you to such a frenzy, I was dreadfully shocked. My dear Theodore, let me as an old friend whose heart is wrung by your terrible suffering and sorrow tell you that you were then acting ignobly and that you can never have true peace of mind till you conquer yourself and dismiss all purpose and thought of injuring the man who has wronged you. Of all the promises our lips can frame, none are so sacred as those we make to those who have injured us and whom we have professed to forgive, and they are sacred just in proportion as their violation would work injury to those whom they are made. You cannot paint too blackly the wrongs you have suffered on that point. I make no plea in abatement, but I beg you to remember that nothing can change the law which makes forgiveness noble and Godlike. I have prayed for you night and day with strong crying and tears, beseeching God to restrain you from wronging yourself by violating your solemn engagements. To-night I am happy in the thought that you have been preserved in committing the act which I so much dreaded.

BEECHER WRITES MORE LETTERS.

In a letter written by Beecher in order to be shown to Tilton, Beecher spoke as follows: No man can see the difficulties that environ me unless he stands where I do. To say that I have a church on my hands is simple enough, but to have the hundreds and thousands of men pressing me, each one with his keen suspicion or anxiety or zeal to see the tendencies which, if not stopped, would break out into

A RUINOUS DEFENCE

of me; to stop them without seeming to do it; to prevent any one questioning me; to meet and allay prejudices against Tilton, which had their beginnings years before; to keep serene as if I was not alarmed or disturbed; to be cheerful at home and among friends when I was suffering the torments of the damned; to pass sleepless nights often, and yet to come up fresh and fair for Sunday; all this may be talked about, but the real thing cannot be understood from the outside nor its meaning and grinding on the nervous system."

BEECHER HUMBLES HIMSELF TO THE DUST.

In still another letter written for the same purpose as the above, Mr. Beecher said: "If my destruction would place him (Mr. Tilton) all right, that shall not stand in the way. I am willing to step down and out. No one can offer more than that. That I do offer. Sacrifice me without hesitation, if you can clearly see your way to his safety and happiness thereby. In one point of view, I could desire the sacrifice on my part. Nothing can possibly be so bad as the power of the great darkness in which I spend much of my time. I look upon death as sweeter far than any friend I have in the world. Life would be pleasant if I could see that rebuilt which is shattered, but to live on the sharp and ragged edge of anxiety, remorse, fear and despair, and yet to put on an appearance of serenity and happiness cannot be endured much longer. I am well nigh discouraged. If you cease to trust me, to love me, I am alone. I do not know any person in the world to whom I could go.

TILTON YIELDS.

Mr. Tilton yields to the above quoted and other similar letters, and made no defense of himself against the public odium which was attached to him unjustly.

Seventeenth—That the marriage union between Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, until broken by Mr. Beecher, was of more than common harmony, affection and mutual respect. Their house and household were regarded for years by all their guests as an ideal home as evidence of the feeling and spirit which his wife entertained for her husband up to the time of her corruption by Beecher.

BATCH OF LETTERS BY MRS. TILTON.

The following letters by Mrs. Tilton, written a few months before her loss of honor, will testify:

TUESDAY MORNING, Jan. 28, 1868.

My Beloved:—Don't you know that the peculiar phase of Christ's character as a lover is so precious to me because of my consecration and devotion to you? I learn to love you from my love to Him. I have learned to love Him from loving you. I couple you with Him. Nor do I feel it one whit irreverent, and as every day I adorn myself consciously as a bride to meet her bridegroom, so in like manner I lift imploringly my hands, and my soul's love may be prepared with the the little girls after you left us with overflowing eyes and hearts consecrated ourselves to our work and to you. My waking thoughts last night were of you: my rising thoughts this morning were of you; I bless you, I honor, I love you. God sustain us and help us both sustain our vows,

SATURDAY EVENING, Feb. 1, 1868.

Oh! well I know that as far as I am capable, I love you. Now to keep this fire high and generous is the ideal before me. I am only happy when you are with me. These latter months I have thought, looked and yearned for the hour when you would be at home with longings unutterable.

MONDAY, Feb. 3, 1868—9 o'clock.

What may I bring to my beloved this bright morning? A large throbbing heart, full of love, single in its aim and purpose, to bless and cheer him. Is it acceptable, sweet one?

MONDAY MORNING, Feb. 28, 1868.

Do you wonder that I couple your love, your presence and relation to me with the Savior's? I lift you up sacredly and keep you in that exalted and holy place, where I reverence, respect and love you with the fervency of my whole being. Whatever capacity I have, I offer it to you. The closing lines of your letter are these words: "I shall hardly venture again upon a great friendship. Your love shall be enough for remaining days." That word "enough" seems to be a stoicism on which you have resolved to live your life out. I pray God that He will supply you with friendships pure, and with wifely love which your great heart demands, withholding not Himself as the chief love which consumeth not, though it burn, and whose effects are always perfect rest and peace. Again, in one of your letters, you close with "faithfully yours." That word "faithful" means a great deal. Yes, darling, I believe it; trust it, and give you the same surety with regard to myself. I am faithful to you, have been always, and shall forever be, world without end. Call not this assurance impious. There are some things, we know, blessed by God.

HOME, Feburary 29, 1868,
Saturday Evening.

Oh! Did ever man ever love so grandly as my beloved. Other friendships and public affairs all "fall to-nought." When I come to you, though you are in Decorah to-night, yet I have felt your love and am very grateful for it. I had not received a line since Monday and was so hungry and lonesome that I took out all your letters and indulged myself as at a feast, but without satiety and now I long to pour out into your heart of my abundance. I am conscious of three jets to the fountain of my soul, to the great lover and yourself, to whom as one I am eternally welded, my children and the dear friends who trust and love me; I do not want another long separation. While we are in the flesh let us abide together.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, March, 1868.

Oh! How almost perfectly could I minister to you this winter. My heart glows so perpetual. I am conscious of a great inward awakening toward you. If I live, I shall teach my children to begin their lives where now I am. I cannot conceive anything more delicious than a life consecrated to a faithful love. I insist that I miss you more than you do me, but soon I shall see my beloved.

Signed, YOUR OWN DEAR WIFE.

In addition to the above, many other letters by Mrs. Tilton to her husband prior to her corruption by Mr. Beecher served to show that a Christian wife, loving her husband to the extreme degree above set forth could only have been swerved from the path of rectitude by artful and powerful persuasions, clothed in phrases of religion and enforced by strong appeals from her chief Christian teacher and guide.

MRS. TILTON DENIES THAT SHE EVER SOUGHT A SEPARATION.

Eighteenth—That the story purporting to explain Beecher's apology as having been written because he had offended Mr. Tilton by engaging his wife in the project of separation from her husband is false, as will be seen by the following letter written only three days after the date of the apology:

Mrs. Tilton to Mr. Moulton, No. 174 Livingstone street, Brooklyn, January 4, 1871.

Mr. Francis D. Moulton—My Dear Friend: In regard to your question whether I have ever sought a separation from my husband, I indignantly deny that such was ever the fact, as I have denied it a hundred times before. The story that I wanted a separation was a deliberate falsehood, coined by my poor mother, who said she would bear the responsibility of this and other statements she might make, and communicated to my husband's enemy, Mrs. H. W. Beecher, and by her communicated to Bowen. I feel outraged by the whole proceeding, and am now suffering in consequence more than I am able to bear. I am yours, very truly,

ELIZABETH R. TILTON.

BEECHER URGES TILTON TO GO TO EUROPE.

Nineteenth—That during the first week in January, 1871, a few days after the apology was written, Beecher communicated to Tilton through Moulton an earnest wish that he (Mr. Tilton) would take his family to Europe and reside there for a term of years at Mr. Beecher's expense. Similar offers have been since repeated by Beecher to Tilton. Through the same channel a message of kindred tenor was brought from Beecher to Tilton last summer by F. B. Carpenter, as will appear from the following affidavit:

AN AFFIDAVIT.

HOME, New York, July 18, 1874.

On Sunday, June 1, 1873, two days after a surreptitious publication of the tripartite covenant between H. W. Beecher, H. C. Bowen and Theodore Tilton, I walked with Mr. Beecher from Plymouth Church to the residence of F. D. Moulton in Remsen street. On the way to Moulton's house, Mr. Beecher said to me that if Tilton would stand by him, he would share his fame, his fortune, and everything he possessed with him (Tilton.)

(Signed.) FRANCIS B. CARPENTER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 18th day of July, 1874.

(Signed.) WM. T. HICOK,
Notary Public.

Mr. Carpenter, in communicating to Tilton the above affidavit says in a letter accompanying it:

I have no hesitation in giving you the statement, as I understood at the time it was for me to repeat in substance to you, and I did so repeat it. It was at this interview that Beecher spoke to me of his apology to you.

THE CHARGE OF BLACKMAIL ANSWERED

The charge that Tilton ever attempted to levy blackmail on Beecher is false. On the contrary, Tilton has always resented every attempt by Beecher to put him under pecuniary obligation.

Not long after the scandal became public, Mrs. Tilton wrote on a slip of paper, and left on her husband's writing-desk the following words: "Now that exposure has come, my whole nature revolts to join with you or standing with you." Through the influence of Beecher's friends, the opinion has long been diligently propogated that the scandal was due to Tilton, and that the alleged facts were malicious inventions by him, to revenge himself for supposed and imaginary wrongs done to him by Beecher. Many words were spoken from time to time by Mrs. Tilton to the praise and in eulogy of Beecher, which, being extensively quoted through his congregation, heightened the impression that Tilton was

BEECHER'S SLANDERER,

Mrs. Tilton being herself authority for the statement. In this way Mrs. Tilton and one of her relatives have been chief causes of the great difficulty of suppressing the scandal. They have had a habit of saying, Mr. Tilton believes such and such things and their naming of these things by way of denial has been the mischievious way of circulating them broadcast. In this way Tilton has been made to appear a defender, whereas, he has made every effort in his power to suppress injudicious tales which he has been charged with propagating. On all occasions he has systematically referred to his wife in terms favorable to her character. Further, Tilton would not have communicated to the committee the facts contained in this statement except for the perverse course of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton to degrade and destroy him in public estimation.

Twenty-first—That, one evening, about two weeks after the publication of Tilton's letter to Dr. Bacon, Mrs. Tilton, on coming home at a late hour informed her husband she had been visited at a friend's house by a committee of investigation, and had given

SWEEPING EVIDENCE

acquitting Beecher of every charge. This was the first intimation which Tilton received that any such committee was then in existence. Furthermore, Mrs. Tilton stated she had done this by the advice of a lawyer whom Beecher had sent to her, and who, in advance of her appearing before the committee arranged with her the questions and answers which were to constitute her testimony in Beecher's behalf. On the next day after giving this

UNTRUE TESTIMONY

before the committee, she spent many hours of extreme suffering from pangs of conscience at having testified falsely. She expressed to her husband the hope that God would forgive her perjury, but that the motive was to save Beecher and her husband, and also to remove all reproach from the cause of religion. She also expressed similar contrition to one of her intimate friends.

RECAPITULATION.

Twenty-second—Finally—That, in addition to the foregoing facts and evidences, other confirmations could be adduced if needed to prove the following recapitulated statement, namely: That the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, as pastor and friend of Mr. Tilton and his family, trespassed upon the sanctity of friendship and hospitality in a long endeavor to seduce Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton; that, by artful use of his priestly authority with her, she being his pupil in religion, he accomplished this seduction; that for a period of a year and a half or thereabout he maintained criminal intercourse with her, overcoming her previous modest scruples against such conduct by investing it with false justification as sanctioned by love and religion; that he then participated in a conspiracy to degrade Theodore Tilton before the public by the loss of place, business and repute; that he abused Mr. Tilton's forgiveness and pledge of protection by thereafter authorizing a series of measures by Plymouth Church having for their object the putting of

A STIGMA UPON TILTON

before the church, and also before an ecclesiastical council, insomuch that the moderator of that council, interpreting these acts by Beecher and his church, declared publicly that they showed Beeecher to be the most magnanimous of men, and Tilton to be a knave and dog; that when Tilton thereafter not in malice, but for self-protection, wrote a letter to Dr. Bacon, alluding to an offense and apology by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher; he (Mr. Beecher) defiantly appointed a committee of his church members to inquire into the injury done him by Mr. Tilton by the aforesaid allusion, and implying that he (Mr. Beecher) had never been the author of such offense and apology, and that Mr. Tilton was a slanderer; that to make this inquiry bear grievously against Mr. Tilton, Mr. Beecher previously connived with Mrs. E. R. Tilton to give false testimony in his (Beecher's) behalf; that Beecher's course towards Mr. Tilton and family has at last resulted in open destruction of Mr. Tilton's household and family, and deselation to his heart and life.

[Signed] THEODORE TILTON.

Sworn to before me this twentieth day of July, 1874.

THEO. BURGMYER,
Notary Public.

TILTON'S CLOSING WORDS.

Gentlemen of the Committee: Having laid before you the above sworn statement, which I have purposely restricted to the relations of Mr. Beecher with Mrs. Tilton only and with no other person or persons, I wish to add an explanation due to yourselves.

In the Golden Age, lately edited by me, a suggestion was made, not with my knowledge or consent, that your committee, in order to be justly constituted, should comprise in addition to six members appointed by Mr. Beecher, six others appointed by myself. To no such proposal would I have consented, for I have never wanted any tribunal whatever for an investigation of this subject. Neither your committee as at present constituted, nor an enlarged committee on the plan just mentioned, nor any other committee of any kind could in and of itself have persuaded or compelled me to lay before you facts contained in the preceding statements. Distinctly be it understood that these facts had not been evoked by your committee because of any authority which I recognize in you as a tribunal of inquiry; nor would they have been yielded up to any other committee or board of reference, however, constituted, except a court of law. But, on the contrary, I have divulged the above statement solely because of the openly published demand for it, made directly to me by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher aided and abetted by Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton. These two parties, these alone and not your committee have, by their action prevailed with me. No other authorities or influences except a court of law would have been powerful enough to have extorted from me the above disclosure. For the sake of one of these parties, gladly would I have continued to

HIDE THESE FACTS

in the future as I have incessantly striven to do in the past, but by joint action of Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Tilton, I can withhold the truth only at the price of perpetual infamy to my name in addition to penalty which I already suffer in the destruction of home once as pleasant as any in which you yourselves dwell.

Respectfully,
THEODORE TILTON.

THE BOY MURDERER.

He Makes a Full Confession.

BOSTON, July 20.—Jesse R. Pomeroy made a full confession of the murder of Katy Curran to Chief of Police Savage to-day, which he read at the Coroner's inquest. It was in the following words:

I opened my mother's store on the morning of March 18th at half past nine. The Curran girl came in for the papers. I told her there was a store down stairs. She went down to about the middle of the cellar and stood facing Broadway. I followed her; put my left arm about her neck, my hand over her mouth and with my right hand

CUT HER THROAT.

I then dragged her to and behind the water closet, laying her head furthermost up the place and put some stones and ashes on the body. I took the ashes from a box in the cellar. I sent a boy to Hoyt & Lawrence's store near by, and bought the knife a week before for twenty-five cents. The knife was taken from me when I was arrested. When I was in the cellar I heard my brother at the inside door which I had locked after the girl came in. I ran up stairs and found him going towards the cellar in Mitchell's part. He came back. My mother and brother never knew anything about the affair. I forgot to tell you that I washed my hands and knife, whtch were bloody, at the water pipe.

Chief Savage also exhibited to the jury a plan of the cellar, which the boy drew from memory, that was remarkably well executed and very correct. Mrs. Curran, the mother of the murdered girl, was the only other witness examined.

BALTIMORE.

Horrible Outrage by Negroes.

BALTMORE, July 20.—On Saturday night, in Talbot county, Maryland, a Mr. Witman and wife, shortly after leaving a shoe store were attacked in the woods by two negroes named Geo. Wheeler and Areinze. Mrs. Witman was killed by a blow from a club and her husband dangerously wounded and knocked senseless on the ground.

Witman, on recovering, gave an alarm and the people in the neighborhood turned out, and on Sunday morning discovered Wheeler who had attempted suicide by partially cutting his throat. Wheeler was saved from being lynched only by the determination of the officers. He confessed his crime. His accomplice is still at large.

THE INDIANS.

Another Skirmish.

OMAHA, July 22.—The following was received to-day:

CAMP STAMBURGH, July 17, 1874.

Have just returned from a scout on the Cottonwood Big and Little Rapoages and Big and Little Wind Rivers, and found no signs of Indians. Captain Boles, of the Second Calvery, has just returned from a scout and reports that he struck the trail of a small party going south, and he followed the trail twenty-five miles south of the crossings on Sweetwater and met the party returning. He killed one Indian and captured seven head of horses. With the exception of this small band, there are no hostile Indians in the district.

[Signed.] D. S. GORDON.

PHILADELPHIA.

Reward Offered for the Restoration of the Abducted Child.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22—The Mayor has offered a reward of twenty thousand dollars for the capture of the abductors of the child Charley Brewster Ross and the restoration of the child.

George Hoffman, of Philadelphia, aged thirty-two, killed himself yesterday morning. He had just previously attempted to murder his wife.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Beecher Makes a Statement.

NEW YORK, July 22.—This evening, several of the deacons of Plymouth Church, with Mr. Shearman, Mr. Ross and Mr. Treacy, met at Mr. Beecher's residence, and after a counsel lasting about three hours drew up the following statement of Mr. Beecher's for publication:

I do not propose at this time a detailed examination of the remarkable statement of Theodore Tilton made before the committee of investigation and which appeared in print July 21st, 1874. I recognize the many reasons which make it of transcedent importance to myself, the church and the cause of public morality that I shall give

A FULL ANSWER

to the charges against me, but having requested the committee of investigation to search this matter to the bottom, it is to them that I must look to my vindication, but I cannot delay for an hour to defend the reputation of Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, upon whose name, in connection with mine, her husband has attempted to pour shame. One less deserving of such disgrace I never knew. From childhood she has been under my eye, and since reaching womanhood she had my sincere admiration and affection. I cherish for her a pure feeling such as a gentleman might honorably offer to a Christian woman and which she might receive and reciprocate without moral scruple. I

REJECT WITH INDIGNATION EVERY IMPUTATION

which reflects upon her honor or my own. My regard for Mrs. Tilton was perfectly well known to my family. When serious difficulties sprang up in her household, it was to my wife that she resorted for counsel, and both of us acting from sympathy and as it subsequently appeared without full knowledge, gave unadvised counsel, which tended to harm. I have no doubt that Mr. Tilton found that his wife's confidence and reliance upon my judgment had greatly increased, while his influence had diminished, in consequence of

A MARKED CHANGE

in his religious and social views which were taking place during these years. Her mind was greatly exercised lest her children should be harmed by the views which she deemed virtually false and dangerous. I was suddenly and rudely aroused to the reality of

THE IMPENDING DANGER

by the disclosure of domestic distress, of sickness perhaps unto death, of the likelihood of a separation and the scattering of a family, every member of which I had tenderly loved. The effect upon me of the discovery of the state of Mr. Tilton's feelings, and the condition of his family, surpassed in sorrow and excitement anything that I had ever experienced in my life; that my presence, influence and counsel had brought to

A BELOVED FAMILY

sorrow and alienation gave in my then state of mind a poignancy to my suffering which I hope no other man may ever feel, even to be suspected, of having offered privileges of a peculiarly sacred relation, an indecorum to a wife and mother which could not but deeply wound anyone who is sensitive to the honor of womanhood. There were

PECULIAR REASONS FOR ALARM

in this case on other grounds, inasmuch as I was then subject to certain malignant rumors and a flagrant outbreak in this family would bring upon them an added injury derived from these

SHAMELESS FALSEHOODS.

Believing, at the time that my presence and counsels had tended, however, unconsciously, to produce a social catastrophe, represented as imminent, I gave expression to my feelings in an interview with a mutual friend not in cold and cautious self-defending words, but eagerly taking the blame upon myself, and pouring out my heart to my friend in the strongest language, overburdened with the exaggerations of impassioned sorrow. Had I been the evil man Mr. Tilton now represents, I should have been calmer and more prudent. It was my horror of this evil imputed that filled me with morbid intensity at the very shadow of it. Not only was my friend affected generously, but he assured me that such expressions, if conveyed to Mr Tilton would soothe the wounded feelings, allay anger and heal the whole trouble. He took down sentences and fragments of what I had been saying to use them as a mediator. A full statement of the circumstances under which this memorandum was made I shall give to the Investigating Committee. That these apologies were more than ample to meet the facts of the case is evident in that they were accepted; that our intercourse resumed its friendliness; that Mr. Tilton subsequently ratified it in writing, and that he has continued for four years and until within two weeks to live with his wife. Is it conceivable, if the original charge had been what is now alleged, that he would have condoned the offence not only with the mother of his children but with him whom he believed to have wronged them. The absurdity as well as falsity of this story is apparent, when it is considered that Mr. Tilton now alleges that he carried this guilty secret of his wife's infidelity for six months locked up in his own breast, and that then he divulged it to me only that he might be at reconciliation with me. Mr. Tilton has since, in every form of language and to a multitude of witnesses orally, in written statements and in printed documents declared his faith in his wife's purity. After the reconciliation of Mr. Tilton with me, the consideration of propriety and honor demanded that the family trouble should be kept in that seclusion which domestic affairs have a right to claim as a sanctuary, and to that seclusion it was determined that it should be confined. Every line and word of my private and confidential letters which have been published is in harmony with the statements which I now make.

MY PUBLISHED CORRESPONDENCE

on this subject comprises but two elements, viz.: the expression of my grief and that of my desire to shield the honor of a pure and innocent woman. I do not propose to eulogize and contest at this time

THE EXTRAORDINARY PAPER

of Mr. Tilton, but there are two allegations which I cannot permit to pass without special notice. They refer to the only two incidents which Mr. Tilton pretends to have witnessed personally. The one

AN ALLEGED SCENE

in my house while looking over engravings; and the other, a chamber scene in his own house. His statements concerning these are

ABSOLUTELY FALSE.

Nothing of the kind ever occurred, nor any semblance of any such thing. They are now brought to my notice for the first time. To every statement which connects me dishonorably with Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, or which in any wise would impugn the honor and purity of this beloved Christian woman, I give the most explicit, comprehensive, and solemn denial.

[Signed.] HENRY WARD BEECHER.

BROOKLYN, July 22, 1874.

MRS. TILTON MAKES A COMPLETE DENIAL.

The statement of Mrs. Tilton will be made public to-morrow, and it is understood that it will be a complete denial of the charges made against Mr. Beecher and herself by her husband. Mr. Beecher will prepare a more full and concise reply to be submitted to the Investigating Committee at as early a date as possible.

STATEMENT OF GEN. TREACY.

NEW YORK, July 22.—General Tracey, counsel for Mr. Beecher, says the investigation now being made by the committee into the great scandal will fully exonorate Mr. Beecher, and will show that the charge of criminalty, which is now for the first time made against him, is utterly unfounded. Upon the publication of Tilton's statement, yesterday afternoon, Beecher, who has been seeking rest and relaxation on his farm at Peekskill, was telegraphed to, and, accordingly hurried to his home in Brooklyn, arriving there at a late hour last night.

THE APOLOGY EXPLAINED.

The so-called apology of Beecher to Tilton was, it is claimed by Beecher's friends, never given to Tilton and never meant for him. It was written entirely by Moulton in the dusk of evening at Beecher's house. The whole matter, it is claimed, was in a rough form and not intended to be immediately given to Mr. Tilton. The last sentence is original and is widely separated from the previous. A portion of the letter proper, was not signed by Mr. Beecher, but a memorandum on the other side of it was.

TILTON INTERVIEWED.

Mr. Tilton in speaking with a reporter denied that he authorized the publication of the statement, and said, "It must have come from the Committee, and they will rue the day when they saw fit to give these facts to the public. There were only two copies of my statement in existence—one I gave to the Committee, the other I kept myself. I went before the Committee this afternoon, and in a free and kindly interchange with them I had not a suspicion that the publication of my statement was to be made either in whole or in part.

It was a cruelty in Mr. Beecher, it was crime against human nature to have summoned by public proclamation, signed by his name in his authorization of a committee of six, to divulge secrets contained in that statement. No committee in Christendom, not though it were a congress of all the churches in the world, or all of the Ecclesiastical Councils of the land, could have extorted from me the facts which I laid before Beecher's Committee on Monday. Beecher himself, by his public demand upon me to do so—a demand which I had no right to refuse, except at a sacrifice of all self-respect—I say Beecher alone, and not his crime, could have brought this statement. Beecher and Mrs. Tilton together, for they are both acting in unison, have combined to force me to do what no other earthly power could have done, and that is to divulge the facts which I gave to the Committee. But I did not give them so much to the Committee as to Beecher himself. He threw down

THE CHALLENGE,

and Mrs. Tilton aided and abetted him in his defiance. Mr. Beecher struck a last blow at my good name, and Mrs. Tilton deserted my house and home in order to take part in this final attack. Nothing remained for me but to stand right on my manly right of self-defense; but I can only express my grief at the publication, for the facts should never have gone beyond the committee. For four years past I have sought for nothing but peace; but now the struggle is come, I can say with as much pride as sorrow, and with as much determination as propriety, that victory is mine because the right is with me."

Tilton being asked where he proposed to live, answered; "Nowhere. Henceforth I have no life. This is the end of all tragedies; they culminate in death. My duty has been done."

OMAHA.

Postoffice Investigation.

OMAHA, Neb., July 22.—Special Mail Agent Howley arrived here to-day to investigate the charges preferred against Postmaster Yost and Special Furay and the investigation is now in progress.

An excursion train leaves here this evening for St. Paul and Duluth.

On and after the 1st day of August, all baggage from Omaha to points east and south will be checked on this side of the river instead of at Green Lake as heretofore.

THE DEMOCRACY.

THE FIRST MEETING OF THE COUNTY COMMITTEE — A FULL ATTENDANCE, AND ORGANIZATION COMPLETED.

The members of the new Democratic County Committee met at the St. Charles Hotel yesterday, Wednesday morning, at 11 o'clock, and was one of the largest meetings of the kind that we have ever attended. The country districts were unusually well represented, showing that the mismanagement of Rings and the enormous taxes laid upon the people, have had the effect of waking up the farmers as well as those in the city districts.

The meeting was called to order shortly after the hour named, by John H. Bailey, Esq., chairman of the late County Convention, who stated that according to the resolutions adopted by the Convention, the delegates in each district had named one member to represent the same in Committee, a list of whose names was in possession of one of the members present and would be read if desired.

On motion, Mr. Irvin was made temporary Secretary and the list of members of the committee was then read by him. No objection being made, the list was adopted as read.

Mr. James Irvin was then nominated for Chairman of the Committee.

Mr. Bailey was also nominated, whereupon Mr. Irvin said if Mr. Bailey would consent to be the chairman he would withdraw.

Mr. Bailey said that as he was not a member of the Committee he could not be considered a candidate; besides, his business was such that he could not give the attention the position required, and he did not think that he or any other person should accept the position without this could be done.

Several delegates insisted upon Mr. Bailey being a candidate, whereupon the chairman called upon Mr. Hutchinson to take the chair.

Mr. Irvin here withdrew his name and announced that he was for Mr. Bailey.

Mr. Bailey being the only candidate, the question was put to the Committee and he was declared unanimously elected the chairman.

Upon returning to the chair Mr. Bailey thanked the Committee for the honor, said he preferred to work in the ranks this time, but as they had determined to make him chairman would do the best he could. In conclusion he hoped that Mr. Irvin, who would do most of the work, would be made Assistant Chairman. A motion to that effect was offered and adopted unanimously.

Messrs. Geo. H. Kuhn, Uzziah Stuart and T. O'Leary were then elected permanent secretaries of the Committee by acclamation.

On motion of Mr. D. C. Bowers, member from St. Clair, Capt. Samuel Morton was substituted in his stead, Bowers, resigning.

On motion the chairman was instructed to appoint the Finance and all other necessary Committees.

Mr. P. H. Stevenson offered the following which was adopted:

Resolved, That each member of this Committee be authorized to appoint a subcommittee in his respective election district for the purpose of seeing that all anti-ring voters are registered and to conduct the campaign. That list of said committees when appointed be handed to the Chairman of the County Committee immediately thereafter.

On motion adjourned to meet at call of Chairman.

ANTI-RING TAX MEETING.

THE FOURTEENTH WARD MOVING.

MEETING OF CITIZENS LAST EVENING AT BELLEFIELD SCHOOL HOUSE---A STANDING COMMITTEE OF THIRTY APPOINTED ---- DISCUSSING THE SCHOOL TAX---CAPT. WARD ON "BOB-TAIL COUNCILMEN."

[From The Daily Post of Friday.]

The taxpayers of the Fourteenth ward held a meeting in the Bellefield school house last evening, to hear the report of the committee appointed at their last meeting. A large number of taxpayers were present, and considerable enthusiasm was manifested throughout the entire meeting. Mr. John Dunlap and Mr. Arthur Fitzpatrick, chairman and secretary of the last meeting, filled the same offices last evening.

THE CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Dunlap, on calling the meeting to order, stated that he was glad to have ascertained that the movement was not confined to the taxpayers of the Fourteenth ward, but was spread all over the city. He hoped that all persons had gathered this evening with the determination of openly expressing their views on the enormous taxes.

He referred to the workings of the City Hall Commission, and also other commissions which have wasted the peoples' money. He referred to the enormous expense of the ward and High Schools, stating that there were few persons present who had ever attended school in a better building than that in which this meeting is being held. In conclusion, he hoped those present would speak freely, and make the meeting a success.

RESOLUTION CALLING FOR A COMMITTEE OF THIRTY.

Mr. Dunlap presented the following:

WHEREAS, We, the taxpayers of the Fourteenth ward now assembled in council, earnestly aroused by the mal-administration of our city affairs, the extravagant and often needless waste of the peoples money, extracted by so many forms of taxation, have awakened to a sense of our duty, and are determined to use every legal means in our power, in order to effect radical and permanent reform in every branch or department of our city government; therefore be it

Resolved, That with this object in view, and for our more perfect organization, we hereby appoint a standing Committee of Thirty taxpayers selected from ourselves, whose duty it will be to meet once each month, or oftener as the case may require. This committee shall select and appoint their chairman, who may at any time in the name of said committee, call together the taxpayers of the ward for the transaction or confirmation of such business as the standing committee may present.

On motion of Mr. Jas. P. Barr the resolution was adopted.

Mr. W. H. Smith called for the report of the committee of nine appointed at the last meeting.

Mr. Simon Beymer stated that he had but recently learned that he was a member of the committee, and as there were a number of the other members who had but recently learned the fact, they were not yet ready to report. He thought the committee had better be continued until they could have further time to prepare a report.

On motion the committee was continued.

Mr. Barr moved that the Chair appoint the Committee of Thirty called for by the resolution. Adopted.

THE COMMITTEE OF THIRTY.

The Chair then appointed the following gentlemen on the committee:

Geo. Bannantine, Sr., James P. Barr,
Charles E. Spear, George H. Dauler,
John Moorhead, James McGinnis,
Wm. E. Schmertz, John C. Bidwell,
Wm. H. Smith, Charles J. Clark,
W. D. Wood, Henry Johns,
Simon Beymer, Madison Bailey,
W. H. Mechling, E. Wormser,
H. B. Van Vorrhies, John Gray,
Oliver Fawcett, James King, M. D.,
John Bennett, Joseph Loughery,
James McCord, A. C. Dravo,
H. A. Freyvogle, Arthur Fitzpatrick,
Jsaac Jones, C. H. Zug,
T. B. Young, John McDevitt.

THE SCHOOL TAX.

Mr. E. Wormser said that in regard to the school tax, those who thought the levys were two and a half mills were mistaken. He did not know a great deal about taxes nor assessments either, but he had a number of bills which he would like to read. He then read his receipts for school taxes during the past years. His school taxes for 1869 were $23 98. The same item of taxes for the years 1871-72-73 were $48 76 each year. My bill for 1874 is $80 20, and would like to know how many mills that is. He thought the School Directors were to blame for this, and that the control should be taken from the hands of such men.

Mr. C. Zug said he agreed with his friend, but how were they to get the control from their hands?

Mr. Wormser replied by stating that School Directors should be elected irrespective of politics.

Mr. Smith stated that a resolution was passed at the last meeting—held in the dark hole—asking the Directors to make a statement of the costs of running the schools.

A DIRECTOR'S REMARKS.

Mr. S.H. Baird said that he was a member of the Board, but he was not aware that any such statement had been called for. He had come to the meeting this evening, however, desirous of making a statement, and had consequently called upon the treasurer to get some figures, but had not found him at home. He stated however that the Board were desirous of presenting the figures to the meeting, and would do so as soon as possible. In reply to Mr. Wormser he said that the members of the Board were as honest as any taxpayer in the ward, including Mr. Warmser himself.

Mr. Wormser—I did not charge the Board with dishonesty. My taxes are increased, there is more money spent and I only want to know where it has gone. [Laughter.]

MR. SMITH'S REMARKS.

Mr. W. H. Smith was then called upon for a speech. At first he declined, but upon being pressed he responded. The citizens, he said, of Pittsburgh had been robbed from the word go. He referred to the City Hall Commission and their lavish expenditures, strongly censuring them for not presenting a report of the expenditures. Of the expenses of the Water Commission he knew no particulars. He did know, however, that the Committee had spent a great deal of money, and had taken very poor care of the bonds. The people, however, were awakening to this corruption and he was glad to say, now seemed determined to have it stopped.

Mr. Dunlap then stated that he hoped Mr. Baird would not understand that any charges of dishonesty had been made against the Directors, as there were not. He said the people wanted to know where the money had been expended. He then spoke of the small voice the taxpayers had in any improvement that was made. The Commissions, he said, always decided what the improvement should be and what it should cost.

DR. KING'S SPEECH.

Dr. James King was next called upon for an address. He did not want to be considered as making an attack upon education he said: Indeed he thought a thorough and complete education should be furnished our children, and the best teachers should be employed. The High School should not be run on a meagre allowance he thought, but those who have charge of the fund should be looked after. The fault was with the men who have charge of these matters. So with the water supply. We need a full and copious supply of water, but there is no need of having thousands of dollars worth of pipes lying idle upon the streets. The trouble with our municipal government he said was the dishonesty of our rulers. If they be ousted and good, pure and honest men be elected irrespective of party our taxes will be decreased and our public interests will yet not suffer.

ABOUT THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Mr. Smith had a word to say about the fire tax. In the Fire Department,s report for June they claim to have expended $13,140 09 for the month's expenses, and had nearly $96,000 in their treasury. Yet they were now collecting $175,000, a tax upon the people. He thought it was wrong for them to keep so much of the peoples' money in their treasury. The people need their money these hard times, and it should not be stored up in the city's depositories. The advantages derived from the Fire Department by the rural wards were few when compared with those derived by the central portion of the city, and therefore the rural wards should be lightly taxed. He thought it great injustice that they should be compelled to pay as much as property holders in the central portion of the city.

WHAT CAPT. WARD HAD TO SAY.

Capt. Ward thought that heretofore Pittsburgh had as much attraction for manufacturers and business men as any place upon the face of the earth. And she would have still, if honest men were placed at her head as rulers. But when such jobbers and thieves as are now running the municipal machine hold sway there will be no influx of capitalists to our midst. The speaker then referred to the impudence of the municipal officers, who refused to answer questions or impart any information to solicitious taxpayers. He thought the taxpayers were now in the right way to overthrew these corrupt officials. Such meetings as this, he said, were well calculated to arouse the indignation of the people. The speaker then referred to the "red tape manner" of the officials in attending to their business, handling the officers without gloves. He related an incident of a delegation of property holders from Plum township who had come to the city to have their valuations reduced to the proper standard. They had come in their strength and dignity, he said, and had compelled the commissioners to wipe out the excessive figures, and put proper values on the property. He denounced the Equalization bill, complaining that it was one of the most unjust measures ever brought about. He also referred to the class of men who were elected to Councils, and blamed the people for sending such a set of "bob-tailed" fellows to represent them in Councils. He thought it would be a good thing for the people to go to the Municipal Hall, and close it up by force. They ought to chase out the corrupt set of office holders, close up the Hall for ten days, and elect an entire new set of officials.

On motion of Mr. Smith, Mr. Dunlap, Chairman of the meeting, was instructed to act in conjunction with the Committee of Thirty, after which the meeting adjourned.

SECURITY TRUST COMPANY.

THE DIRECTORS SUED.

Archibald Blakely, Esq., on behalf of Mrs. Mary J. Craig and Mrs. Harriet Houston, Thursday, brought suit for damages against the officers and directors of the late Security Safe Deposit and Trust Company. The plaintiffs set forth that defendants used the capital stock of the company, $100,000, and the assets thereof, for purposes other than is authorized by the charter, and that they squandered the same with a reckless disregard of the interest of the stockholders. Mrs. Craig, it appears, owned thirty shares and Mrs. Houston fifty shares in said company and by the neglect and carelessness of the officers and directors of said company, who are charged with conspiring together to defraud the stockholders. The plaintiffs allege they have been damaged to the amount of three and five thousand dollars, respectively. The usual summons were issued.

The defendants named are David Gregg, William Wills, Robert McKnight, Benj. Singerly, John V. McDonald, Philip Bentel, Daniel Euwer, James T. Brady, Chas. S. Fetterman, L. J. Blanchard, B. L. Fahnestock, Hartley Howard and H. H. Collins.

THE ORPHANS' HOME EXCURSION.

A PLEASANT TIME AND SAFE RETURN.

The train with the excursionists from this city to Butler to attend the reunion at the Orphans' Home, left the Federal street station of the West Penn railroad at seven o'clock Thursday morning. The train consisted of ten passenger coaches, and the party was accompanied by the Great Western Band, and a detachment of the Duquesne Greys. At Butler the excursionists were received by the Sullivan Guards, under Captain Grier, and escorted to the Home. At the Institution a large crowd had assembled, and the visitors were formally received in an address of welcome, delivered by one of the orphans. The day was spent in examining the building and discussing an excellent dinner, and returned in the evening highly delighted with their trip.

LOCAL PATENTEES.

The following patents have been granted to Pittsburghers for the week ending July 16th:

Machine for Twisting Metal—Levi James Masterson, Pittsburgh, assignor to himself, Samuel P. Hanson, and G. Morgan Eldridge, Philadelphia. Application filed January 20, 1874.

Die for Making Car Coupling Pins—John T. Wilson, Pittsburgh; assignor of one-half his right to Wilson, Leggate & Co., same place. Application filed May 26, 1874.

Hay Fork Pulley—Aaron J. Nellis, Pittsburgh. Application filed May 16, 1874.

Manufacture of Shovels—John T. Tyler, Pittsburgh. Application filed June 3, 1874.

Stove Retort for the Manufacture of Hydrocarbon Gas—Joshua Goldthorp, Pittsburgh, assignor to R. H. Smith, same place. Application filed May 16, 1874.

Machine for Cutting Cork—Frank L. Blair, Allegheny city.

WHEN mind and body are out of sorts, with cold extremities, a yellowness in the skin, costiveness, dull headace and an indisposition to stir about, be sure you are in for a bilious attack, springing from a more or less disordered liver. Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills will bring the liver to a healthy condition, and speedily remove all biliary distress.
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$10 TO $1000
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A PACING match between Last Chance and Mountain Maid came off on the Monongahela city course on Saturday. The track was in excellent condition. The race was best three in five, to harness. Last Chance took the two first heat—time, 3:15, 3:10 Mountain Maid won the three last heats, and the race—time, 3:09, 3:08, 3:10.

GEORGE W. DILLON, who was killed on Friday night last at the Birmingham dept, on the South Side, by a freight train on the Pan Handle Railroad lived on Penn avenue, in the Twelfth ward. He was about thirty yeare of age and leaves a wife and three children.

ED. POWELL, of the Columbia boat club challenges Henry Best, of McKee club to three mile single scull contest for $200 a side.

THE COURTS.

United States District Court—Judge McCandless.

The following business was transacted in this court Thursday:

Christopher Rodgers, bankrupt, Susquehanna county. The petition of H. G. McKinney, a creditor, for the ascertainment and liquidation of certain alleged liens, presented and referred to Register Willard for examination and report.

James W. Porter, bankrupt, Fayette county. The appointment of Wm. K. Gallagher, of Searight, Fayette county, as assignee, was approved.

George L. Whitmore and Henry P. Whitmore, co-partners as Whitmore Bros. of Scranton, filed a petition for the adjudication of themselves in bankruptcy. Referred to Register Willard.

Robert J. Davis, bankrupt, Bllevue, Allegheny county. Bankrupt having complied with the provisions of the act, and having filed the consent of a majority in number and value of his creditors to his discharge, he was discharged from all his debts.

Henry E. Wick, bankrupt, Butler county. Assignee's report of the sale of certain notes, judgments, book accounts, &c., presented and approved, subject to exceptions within ten days.

R. J. Davis, bankrupt, Allegheny county. Assignee's report of the sale of a certain house and lot to Hugh M. Boie confirmed.

A. Arnsthal, bankrupt, Pittsburgh. Order made for the appearance of bankrupt for his final examination before Register Shafer, or attachment; returnable on the 28th inst.

William L. Hamilton, bankrupt, Clinton county. Petition of S. R. Peale, Esq., for compensation as solicitor for petitioning creditors, and for expenses, presented and referred to Register Smith for examination and report.

The First National Bank of Hollidaysburg is designated as a depository in the Seventeenth Congressional district, and Register Brotherline is authorized to countersign checks.

FRIDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

United States District Court—Judge McCandless.

W. B. Lippincott, bankrupt, Greene county. The election of J. M. Wilcoxon, Esq., of Pittsburgh, as assignee was approved.

Morris & Lewis, creditors, vs. S. Frankenstein, debtor, Clarion county. Register Shaffer's report on petition of Mrs. Leah Fritz for an allowance for ground rent out of proceeds of the sale of the goods of said debtor, was presented and approved and the Marshal, as provisional assignee, directed to pay to said Mrs. Fritz the sum of $260. McClelland for petitioner.

E. P. Jones, trustee, etc., creditor, vs. the Allegheny Valley Railroad Company, debtor. On bill in equity presented asking for an injunction against W. Garrard, a restraining order was granted. Friend for creditors.

Nicholas Muller, bankrupt, Pittsburgh. On petition presented assignee allowed to sell certain mortgages. Bailey for assignee.

J. K. McKnight vs. steam tug "Athletic," in admiralty. Pittsburgh and McKeesport Car Company allowed to intervene. Said vessel condemned and ordered to be sold. Writ returnable on second Tuesday of August next.

James McGovern vs. steam tug "Tom Rees." Rule to show cause why the proceeds of certain freight should not be paid into Court. Montooth Brothers for rule.

Owen Cunningham, bankrupt, Cambria county. Peremptory order granted on John Brotherline, Register, to file a full record of the proceedings before him in the case.

Fry, Duerr & Co. and A. G. Fry, bankrupts, Cambria county, Samuel Harper, Esq., Register, appointed to hold meetings for the distribution of the funds in the hands of the assignee.

Geo. J. Rodgers, Cambria county. Order made for the examination of bankrupt before Register Harper and for the ascertainment and liquidation of certain liens by said Register.

County Courts.

These Courts will be in session to-day, and will probably wind up their busines for the hot term.

In the Criminal Court all the persons convicted will be sentenced. Among others "John Doe" alias Allen will be disposed of. There are a large number of cases to be disposed of.

SATURDAY'S PROCEEDINGS—JUDGMENT DAY IN THE QUARTER SESSIONS.

Court of Quarter Sessions—Judge Stowe.

Agnes Keller, Albert J. Baum, George Exler, Alice Lincoln, Nicholas Adrian, Frederick Junker, Henry Derr and William House, some for selling liquor without license, others for selling the same on Sunday, and a third class for dealing out the ardent to minors, were each fined fifty dollars and costs.

Matthew Arrison and J. J. Curtis for entering a building with intent to commit a felony, of which they were convicted, were each sentenced to the Penitentiary for one year and three months.

J. A. Wood, for keeping a gambling house and being a common gambler, received a sentence of $500 fine and twenty-four hours' imprisonment in jail.

Charles Wenzell, for the same offense, was fined $500 and sentenced to thirty days' imprisonment in the same institution.

David Strain, jointly indicted with Wenzell, was fined ten dollars and sentenced to thirty days in jail also.

Mrs. Agnes Caulley, convicted of assault and battery on Samuel Stoddard, was fined one dollar and costs.

Alice Lincoln, for keeping a bawdy house, was fined $300 and costs, and let off at this, on condition that she at once abate the nuisance.

Elijah Hall, for keeping a gambling house and being a common gambler, was sentenced to pay $200 fine and be imprisoned thirty days in the county jail.

Oscar L. French and Daniel Brennan, for assault and battery on William Watson, were fined one dollar and costs each.

Frank Murmion, for assault and battery and obstructing an officer, was sentenced to pay the costs.

John Doe, alias Henry S. Allen, for forgery, was sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

Court of Common Pleas—Judges Collier and Sterrett.

The People's Insurance Company vs. William Hageman. Rule to set aside judgment discharged.

Louisa Findlay. vs. John G. Findlay. Libel in divorce. Alias subpœna awarded.

J. and A. Hay & Co. vs. C. C. Steinmetz et al. Rule granted to show cause why an issue should not be awarded. Returnable to first Saturday of August next.

Commonwealth ex rel. vs. Henry Cordier. Petition for a writ of habeas corpus awarded, for the body of Christ Nagle, committed by Alderman McMasters to the Work House for thirty days on a charge of disorderly conduct. It appearing to the Court from inspection of a certified copy of the record of commital, that the same was insufficient to sustain the commitment. Nagle was discharged from custody.

The People's Insurance Company vs. Hoffman A. Stewart. Rule granted to open judgment; meantime proceedings stayed.

B. J. Bradley vs. City of Pittsburgh. Rule for judgment for want of a sufficient affidavit of defense.

Peter Schatz vs. Frederick Goppert. Special return presented and read in open court and confirmed nisi.

Manuel Harman vs. Mary L. Harman, Subpœna in divorce awarded, returnable to the first Monday of September.

The Commonwealth ex rel. vs. John Green. Bond of committee presented and approved.

The Commonwealth ex rel. vs. B. O. Bosworth. Final account of committee presented in open court, and confirmed nisi, to become absolute unless exceptions are filed within ten days.

George Thompson, committee, vs. Thos. B. Fitch. Auditor's fee fixed at $200.

Samuel B. Reployle vs. Margaret Reployle. Libel in divorce. Subpœna awarded.

The People's Fire Insurance Co. vs. Lewis Knoepp. Rule to open judgment; meantime proceedings stayed.

Same vs. Wm. McIntosh. Similiar order.

Libbie A. Conlon, vs. Thos. J. Conlon. Respondent ordered to pay libellent the sum of $125 for counsel fees.

In the matter of the application of the School Directors of Mifflin township for condemnation of property for school purposes. Birmingham and Brownsville Turnpike Company authorized to withdraw exceptions filed in the case.

Eliza B. Phillips vs. City of Pittsburgh et ai. Amendment to record allowed.

Ruth M. Ecke, vs. August Ecke. Jno. G. McConnell, Esq., was appointed commissioner to take testimony.

Orphans' Court—Judges Sterrett and Collier.

Estate of Charles Hartman, deceased. Bond of administrators: with sureties in $12,000, filed and approved.

Abraham E. and Margaret M. Williams minors. Petition of guardi an to mortgage real estate of wards. Bond filed. Order made.

Wm. Hess et al. Petition presented, and upon choice of minors, Luke B. Davidson, Esq., appointed guardian and directed to give bond, with security to be approved, in $4,000. Petition of William Hess for citation on Adam Hess, late guardian, to file an account. Citation awarded, returnable 25th inst., at ten A. M.

Estate of Henry Metz, Jr., deceased. Widow's appraisement presented and approved nisi.

Jos W. Sleiger, deceased. Exceptions to account withdrawn by leave of Court.

Estate of Robert Clugston, deceased. Bond of admistrators with surety filed and approved.

Emil Weber, minor. Petition presented and David Davis appointed guardian. Bond filed in $1,000.

Estate of John Robertson, deceased in partition. Report of inquest confirmed absolutely, and rule upon heirs to accept or refuse at valuation, or show cause, Returnable Saturday August 29, at 10 A. M.

Robert Franklin, deceased; in partition. Report of inquest presented and confirmed nisi.

Viola A. Linn et al. Petition of Campbell Duff, guardian, for leave to join in private sale of real estate. Bond filed and approved. Decree of private sale made.

Estate of Jos. Lowry, deceased. Decree made for trustee to pay over certain of the moneys in his hands.

Louisa Noble, deceased. Petition of Executor for leaving to mortgage real estate. Order made. Board filed and approved.

Christian Kopp, deceased. Decree made for specific performance of contract.

Maggie L. Miller, minor. Rule granted on Robert Potter, guardian to show cause why an attachment should not issue.

Estate of Samuel Bridge Jr. Leave to amend order of sale granted

Annie M. John et al. minors. Bond of guardian filed and approved.

Petition of minor children of Thomas Arnold for guardian. Jonathan Campbell appointed, and directed to give bond in $400 or be approved by the Court.

U. S. District Court—Judge McCandless.

J. A. McKinney, bankrupt, Allegheny county. On petition of Assignee. order made for the sale of a certain patent right. Petition of C. S. Fetterman, Esq., for compensation as solicitor for petitioning creditors, presented to Register Shafer for examination and report. Fetterman.

Jacob Glosser, bankrupt, Pittsburgh. Assignee's report of the sale of certain real estate, presented and filed, subject to exceptions, within ten days. White for assignee.

William S. Colwell, bankrupt Pittsburgh. Order for the sale of real estate discharged of liens. Barton & Wightman for assignee.

Isdiore Cobiens, bankrupt, Pittsburg. Order made directing assignee to make deed to J. H. Walter, for certain lands in West Virginia, and to transfer to James Vogel, bankrupts interest in certain stocks. Schoyer for assignee.

John Jones, creditor, vs. Levi Jones, debtor. Mercer county. This case being on the list for trial at the July term at Erie, is by consent cotinued to October term at Pittsburgh. Fetterman for creditor, and Edmundson for debtor.

Lewis Mapers, Ezra Clark and Edward P. Sanderson, bankrupts, Crawford conuty. Assignee's account in each of said cases presented, approved and assignee discharged. Seeley for assignee.

J. G. McKnight vs. steam tug "Athletic," in admiralty. Myers & Waltour allowed to intervene. H. D. Gamble for intervenors.

Owens & Shannon, bankrupts, Mercer county. Order made for the sale of certain real estate discharged of liens. Wightman for assignee.

A CHAPTER OF HORRORS.

DEATH BY SUICIDE—DROWNING—RUN OVER BY THE CARS AND CONGESTIVE APOPLEXY.

[From The Daily Post of Monday].

M'CABE.

About four o'clock on Saturday afternoon the body of James McCabe was found suspended in the Exchaoge Hotel stables at Oakdale Station, Panhandle Railroad. The unfortunate man had been in the employ of the Exchange Hotel since 1861. He was addicted to drink at times, but was not considered a common inebriate. He was missed at noon, and not seen again until his body was found in the stable at four o'clock. 'Squire Gurdy of South Versailles township held an inquest on the body yesterday morning and a verdict of death by suicide was rendered.

VALENTINE JESTURE.

Coroner McCallin was called last evening to hold an inquest on the body of Valentine Jesture, a young man eighteen years of ago, who was drowned in the Allegheny river opposite Hoerr's Island, in the Eighth ward, Allegheny. The young man went swimming about two o'clock P. N., and diving under a raft was not again seen until his body was recovered two hours later. A verdict of death by drowning was rendered. Deceased was a baker. His body was taken to the residence of Henry Stahley on Thirty-seventh street.

JNO. O'NEILL OR THOS. DUFFY.

A man supposed to have been intoxicated crawled under a freight car at the outer depot in Allegheny yesterday afternoon. About six o'clock in the evening the railroad men, without knowing anything of the circumstance, began shifting the cars in the yard. The consequence was that the man was caught by the car wheels and terribly mangled. His head was cut in two and his legs ground up; three cars passing over him. Upon his person were found two bottles of whisky, thirty cents and two papers. On one of the papers was written John O'Neill, Elizabeth township, and on the other Thomas Duffy. No one was able to recognize him. The victim appeared to be about middle aged, with sandy hair and beard.

A verdict in accordance with the known facts was rendered.

JOHN RILEY.

was found dead in bed on Mulberry alley, between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, about five o'clock last evening by his brother, at whose house deceased boarded. On his person were found marks that led to a suspicion that he had met foul play. An inquest was held and a medical examination revealed the fact, that death had been caused by congestive apoplexy, and a verdict to this effect was rendered.

A SAD CASE.

Just one door from Mr. Riley's house on the same alley, a family supposed to be Bohemians are living, it is said, in a state of destitution bordering on starvation. One of the children died on Saturday, and is still unburied, owing to the parents' inability to pay the expense of sepulture.

The matter should be investigated.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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Samaritan Remedies,
Samaritan Remedies,
Samaritan Remedies.

ROOT AND HERB JUICES.

Root and Herb Juices,
Root and Herb Juices,
Root and Herb Juices.

SAMARITAN GIFT. SAMARITAN GIFT

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296 Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa., continues to treat with his usual great success all Private, Nervous and Urinary Diseases, Spermatorrhea or seminal weakness resulting from SELF-ABUSE or other causes, producing NERVOUS DEBILITY, NIGHT EMISSIONS, DESPONDENCY, DIZZINESS, DIMNESS OF SIGHT, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, WEAKNESS OF MIND AND BODY; also, Impotency, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, STERILITY, &c., unfitting the victim for business or marriage, and rendering life miserable, are perfectly cured, in shortest time, insuring permanent relief.

Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Orchitis, all urinary diseases, and Syphilis, (all forms) consisting of SKIN ERUPTIONS, ULCERS IN THE MOUTH, THROAT or ON OTHER PARTS OF THE BODY, are thoroughly cured and BLOOD-POISON perfectly eradicated from the system. Dr. Whittier is a regular graduate of medicine and surgery as his diploma at the office shows; his life-long special experience in all private diseases, with the purest medicines prepared by himself enables him to cure difficult cases after others fail—it is self-evident that a physician treating thousands of cases every year acquires great skill. Consultation and correspondence private. Pamphlet sent SEALED for stamp. Medicines sent everywhere. Office hours—9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays 12 to 1.

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9 ACRES on Fifth avenue extension, with buildings; price $100,000. This property has nearly 800 feet on the avenue, and the same on both sides of Forbes street.

70 ACRES adjoining Allegheny City, on Spring Garden avenue; price only $1,100 per acre. This is a good investment. Terms easy.

30 ACRES, 20 ACRES, 10 ACRES and 8 ACRES on the Pan Handle Railway, near Ingram and Crafton stations; prices from $800 to $1,500 per acre.

8 FINE RESIDENCES on Stockton avenue, Allegheny City; lots 60x240 feet; prices $26,000 to $40,000.

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One Family Carriage and Matched Horses with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $1,500.
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One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $550.
Five Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each.
750 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, (in all) worth from $20 to $300 each.
Gold Chains, Silverware, Jewelry, &c.
Number of gifts, 6,000. Tickets limited to 50,000.
AGENTS WANTED to sell tickets, to whom liberal premiums will be paid.
Single tickets, $1; six tickets, $5; twelve tickets $10; twenty-five tickets, $20.

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Capital Prize, $50,000!
10,380 Prizes, amounting to $300,000.
WHOLE TICKETS $10. HALVES $5. QUARTERS $2 50

The Great Combination Scheme, with a Capital Prize of $32,500, and 32,896 Prizes, amounting to $578,177. Draws every Saturday during the year. Whole tickets $10; halves $5; quarters $2 50. Address, for Tickets and Circulars,

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Heavy and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Wheelbarrows, manufactured and for sale cheap, at

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHRONIC
PATHOLOGY!

The readers of THE POST for the past twenty years will have observed that in all the articles which I have published, that they tend to the discussion and treatment of a class of diseases which are exceedingly prevalent, and at the same time little cared for by the medical profession. No doctor likes a chronic grumbler, who is forever lamenting ills, which he has neither the patience to have treated to a successful issue nor the will to give anything like an adequate compensation therefor. This may be a reason why so many of these cases go on from year to year without being restored to health, for be assured that nearly every chronic disease could be cured by proper and persistent treatment. Doctors as a class are poorly rewarded for the services which they render, and there is more truth than poetry in the following lines:

"God and the doctor we alike adore,
But only when in danger, not before;
The danger o'er both are alike requited,
God is forgotten, and the doctor slighted."

Our object, however, is more to invite additional attention to that class of troublesome maladies, which if allowed to remain in the human system for a long time, will eventually destroy it. And I do not merely mean a few of these diseases, such as CONSUMPTION, CANCER, DROPSY, BRIGHTS DISEASE—these are, it is true, fearful diseases when allowed to run on until they have ravaged and laid waste every function of life; more fearful than the ordinary run of maladies which are the unfortunate legacy of degenerate and fallen humanity; but because they are so no reason why they should be neglected, and those who suffer from them abandoned to despair.

Diseases like those which I have named have become incurable for the very reason that they have been neglected; they are not necessarily fatal; they are a part of that legacy of which I have written above as susceptible of remedy and cure, as any of the other sad afflictions which beset us through life. Overtaxed organism in the human system will as surely bring on the dissolution and destruction in the physical order as it will produce murmurings and discontent, and resistance in the political order. Man is the concrete, as it were, of the whole mass, and embodies in his structure every function which is exercised in the world around him. He must have his supplies, the proper appropriation of those supplies; the harmony and exact justice of each function or organ, the one with the other; if one organ is overtaxed, it is so at the expense of the rest, and in a short time the whole system is thrown into mutiny and disorder. Now you ask me the question: "Can you restore the harmony of nature and establish health after such fearful havoc has been made?" I answer in most cases I can. Do not wait, however, until the strongholds of life are in possession of the enemy. The first encroachments upon your health should be resisted by fortifying the system against the attacks of disease by expelling from it the bad materials which are coursing themselves through your arteries and veins, becoming more vitiated every day until the whole mass is ready to crumble into decay.

The human body was not so poorly constructed by its Great Architect as not to have within itself the resources needful to its preservation from disease and dissolution, before it had served its term of usefulness.

In the treatment of disease I have discovered remedies of vast importance in renewing and restoring the human body to health. I do not depend upon any single remedy nor a single idea of any sort, but use such remedies as my long experience and successful cures justify.

Send for my treatise, to be had free.

Cut this advertisement out, as it will not be republished.

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and this may or may not be SCROFULA; but in either case the disease is nothing more than an insidious poison that

BURNS LIKE A TERRIBLE FIRE,

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W-&W

BEECHER'S TROUBLES.

Progress of the Investigation,

NEW YORK, July 17.—The Brooklyn Eagle says: Mr. Beecher's statement, although not yet officially before the Committee is in the hands of his friends and will be submitted as soon as Tilton's is put in. Gentlemen who have seen it speak of it as a frank, straightforward, manly document. Beecher addresses himself in detail to the Tilton case, explains the NATURE OF HIS TROUBLE WITH TILTON; denies that he even made an impure imputation to Mrs. Tilton, and concludes with an absolute and unequivocal denial of all other slanders which have been set in motion against him. He acknowledges that Mrs. Tilton complained to him of her husband, that she spoke of his infidelity and cited instances, spoke of his going with strange women and proved that her statement was true, and finally begged him (Beecher) to advise her as a man and minister what to do. Beecher, after a long deliberation and considerable hesitation advised her, if she felt she could not RECLAIM HER HUSBAND to leave him. After a time, Beecher felt that he had made a mistake in giving this advice. He thought that, perhaps if left to the impulses of his own generous nature, Tilton would have ABANDONED STRANGE WOMEN after whom he had been running and return to the peace of his own household. In this condition of mind he apologized to Tilton for what he had done; promised to extend to him the right hand of fellowship in the future and to bury the past utterly.

TILTON'S FORTHCOMING STATEMENT will, it is said, disappoint the public greatly. The supposition has been that he would undertake to prove that Beecher had done him a grave personal injury; that he would specify that wrong, and adduce the evidence of its reality. Now, it is understood, he has resolved to REMAIN RETICENT in regard to his own family, but will go into the general scandal. In other words, he will attempt to show that Beecher outraged, not the Tilton's, but some other household. He reasons in this way: My proposition is that Mr. Beecher is not a fit man to occupy a Christian pulpit. What Beecher has done to me is my own affair. The public interest is properly in my main proposition and in support of it I submit the following statement, &c. This document there is good reason for stating will affect the character of TWO OTHER WOMEN besides Mrs. Tilton. The consistency of Mr. Tilton's proposition will be best judged of by the public when the statement appears and its contents are compared with his promises.

The Argus states that when Beecher reduced his statement to writing, he submitted it to a friend with the remark that it was the paper he intended to lay before the investigating committee that the friend to whom the statement was submitted read it carefully and then returned it to Beecher saying to him I advise you not to present that paper to the committee.

Beecher asking for the reason of such advice the reply was because Tilton's statement will SHIVER IT TO PIECES; that, on further consultation and comparison of views, Beecher determined to follow the advice of his friend; that accordingly Mr. Beecher's statement was not presented to the committee last night. That, instead of a statement, Mr. Beecher sent a note to the committee in which he announced that he had not prepared any evidence to submit to that body.

CARD FROM MR. OVINGTON.

Mr. Edward J. Ovington, in whose family Mrs. Tilton is now residing, has published a statement denying that either he or any of his family influenced that lady in her going before the Investigating Committee. He says:

Now, it is but justice to Mrs. Tilton that I should say that neither this subject nor the coming before the committee was introduced by one of the Ovingtons to her, but on the contrary she sought for counsel of friends, and, having already decided upon the steps she subsequently took, naturally advised with any of the church with whom she came in contact. In view of the above it devolves upon me to declare most emphatically that the appearing of Mrs. Tilton before the committee was an act pressed upon her by no one, but entirely voluntary on her part; and, further, that it requires no persuasion from any quarter to induce her now to stand upon the side of truth, honor and justice. I wish to state also, upon my knowledge of the facts, that Mrs. Tilton informed Mr. Tilton, on Saturday morning last, that in consequence of the course he had taken "henceforth their paths were apart."

I desire further to add, that though disapproving of the stand Mr. Tilton has taken in this matter, he has been and is a welcome visitor at my house.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The Herald prints the statement of Samuel Wilkeson before the Beecher Investigating Committee. The substance is that in the last week of March, 1872, Theodore Tilton came to his office and took from his pocket a worn proof press of a letter he proposed to publish in the next issue of the Golden Age, unless Henry Ward Beecher did him justice. The letter, which was dated January 1, 1871, was addressed to Henry C. Bowen and acknowledges the receipt of a sudden notice of breaking his two contracts with the Independent and the Brooklyn Union, and goes on to state that it was in the early part of the rebellion that Bowen first intimated to him that Beecher had committed acts of adultery for which, if he, Bowen, should expose him, he would be driven from the pulpit from that time forward. Bowen's references to the subject, says Tilton, were frequent. On the 25th of December, 1870, at an interview in Bowen's house, at which Oliver Johnson was present, you (Bowen) spoke freely and indignantly of Beecher as AN UNSAFE VISITOR in the families of his congregation. You alluded by name to a woman, now a widow, whose husband's death you did not doubt was hastened by his knowledge that Mr. Beecher had maintained with her improper intimacy. You informed us Mr. Beecher had made to you a confession of his guilt, and WITH TEARS IMPLORED YOUR FORGIVENESS.

After Mr. Johnson retired, you related to me the case of another woman whom Beecher took in his arms by force, threw her down upon the sofa, accomplished upon her his deviltry and left her. You suggested a demand upon him to quit his sacred office, volunteered to bear such a demand and sustain it. This letter you presented to Mr. Beecher at Mr. Freeland's house. Shortly afterwards, you sought an interview with me and with a face livid with rage threatened with a loud voice, if I ever should inform Mr. Beecher of the statements you made concerning his adultery, or should compel you to adduce the evidence on which you agreed to sustain the demand for his withdrawal from Brooklyn, you would deprive me of my engagements with the Independent and the Union, and if I ever attempted to enter those offices would have me forcibly ejected. I told you I should inform Mr. Beecher or anybody else according to the dictates of my judgment. Hardly had your violent words ceased ringing in my ear when I received your summary notices breaking my contract. Mr. Wilkeson says: shocked with the mischievousness of the matter, Tilton threatened to publish. He remonstrated against it. A discussion ensued which, on Tilton's part was passionate and noisy. He (Tilton) complained that Bowen had dismissed him without cause and RUINED HIM in fame, prospect and estate; had crowned this wrong by refusing to pay a large debt for additional services, of which he stood in pressing need, compelling him to bring a suit to collect it. His next complaint was that Mr. Beecher had not helped him in his troubles; that he was lying crushed on the sidewalk in Brooklyn, and Beecher, who had such power, that with his little finger he could have lifted up and reinstated him, saw him in his agony and ruin, and passed by in silence and indifference. Rising into dramatic rage, tramping the room from corner to corner and speaking with intense passion, he declared, "I will have revenge on him; I will pursue him to his grave." It was clear to me, says Wilkeson, that WHAT TILTON WANTED was money, and that his purpose in coming to me was to raise money. He left my office calm and happy in the prospect of an arrangement. I outlined to him a plan which should immediately give him in hand the money Beecher owed him, restore his old relations with Beecher and Bowen, procure for him a flattering mention in the Independent and a handsome notice in the Christian Union of his newspaper enterprise. The well known "TRIPARTITE AGREEMENT" came from the negotiations initiated after this interview. Bowen agreed to pay forthwith Tilton's unpaid salary, and to publish a reparatory card in the Independent. On the night of April 2nd, 1872, when the agreement was ready for signature, Tilton was in a happy frame of mind and overflowed with love and admiration Beecherwards. Wilkeson gives the terms of the agreement as originally drafted. This paper was read at a meeting of four gentlemen of whom Tilton was one. He was charmed with it and said he could conscientiously and heartily subscribe his name to every word of it. Would sign it twelve times over if that would induce Bowen to sign it once, and in his eagerness took up a pen to sign it, but he was restrained by the suggestion, that Bowen might be less willing to sign it if Tilton signed it first. It was carried away without Tilton's signature.

Wilkeson's statement continues as follows: In a full and kind conversation between me and Mr. Tilton after the meeting on the night of April 2nd broke up, he replied to a clear cut question I put to him, that THE ONLY WRONG MR. BEECHER HAD EVER DONE HIM had been to address improper language to his wife, and that for that he held in his hands an ample and satisfactory written apology. I repeated to him the mention of a graver injury than that made to me by a person whose information was alleged to be derived in part directly from himself, in part at second hand from a confession of his wife. With great spirit he denied the truth of both of these statements. He called the informant at second hand a sexually morbid monomaniac, who had imagined every word she uttered. He scornfully said there was NOT A SHADOW OF TRUTH in her story. He expressed amazement that the other person should state he had ever said there was anything criminal in Beecher's conduct, and denied in the fullest and most energetic manner that he had ever said so, or said anything that could be so construed by a truthful and healthy mind, and he returned to his previous declaration that BEECHER'S SOLE OFFENCE was improper language to his wife, and repeated it anew, and again repeated it that the written confession and apology that he had in keeping was ample atonement for that wrong. The next morning on the 3d of April, Tilton came to my office in the Equitable Insurance Company's building. He was flushed and sullen. There was a hitch in the money payment. He said abruptly he would not sign the agreement, that it would have to be altered before he would sign it, and kindling in anger as he talked, he said that in the negotiation Mr. Bowen had been well taken care of by Mr. Claflin, and Mr. Beecher well taken care of by me, but he had been left out in the cold with the money due from Bowen unpaid. I combatted this fancy kindly, and tried to soothe him and hold him to the arrangement he had made, but he flew out wild and declared with the utmost passion he would never while he lived sign a paper that would disable him from pursuing Henry Ward Beecher, and he demanded a copy of his paragraph in the Tripartite agreement that he might alter it. I made a copy for him and he sat down at the table and began to scratch and interline it, but he rose up and carried his work away uncompleted. Before he left, I gathered from what he said that Bowen had refused to pay the full amount of his claim, and that his lawsuit would have to go on, but the full amount was paid within a day or two thereafter, and the Tripartite agreement was executed—not the one I drafted and which was accepted by all the parties, but a modification of that. I used my last copy of this instrument in my testimony before the Committee, and can now only say that all the portions of the agreement which are italicized were omitted from the agreement as finally executed. The efficacy of the covenants I aimed at was lost and the compact defeated. Tilton in modifying his paragraph backed out of his disavowal of his imputations on Mr. Beecher, and his admissions that they were untrue, and carefully secured to himself the largest liberty to pursue the great preacher forever My testimony before the Committee shows the changes in the tripartite agreement as originally drawn, and which all the parties to it had heartily approved, and had promised to sign. It also shows my earnest remonstrances against permitting these changes to be made, and my warning of the mischievous consequences that would inevitably follow.

Following are the omitted portions of the original agreement: "I, Henry C. Bowen, know nothing derogatory to Mr. Beecher's reputation as a clergyman or a man; and I expressly disavow the charges, imputations and inuendoes imputed to have been made by me, and set forth in a letter written to me by Theodore Tilton on the 1st day of January, 1871, a copy of which letter is hereto annexed, and I declare that those charges, imputations and inuendoes are without any foundation in fact to the best of my knowledge and belief.

I, Theodore Tilton, returning of my free will to a man whom I have revered and loved as a father, thus renew and confirm my faith in Henry Ward Beecher as a grandly good and generous man. I, too, disavow each and all of the imputations and charges in the said annexed letter, repeated and contained, and any and all other imputations upon his character and conduct which have been said to come from me I disown, and covenant never to repeat or renew·

TURKEY.

THE FIRE AT GALATA UNDER CONTROL.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 17.—The fire at Galata was brought under control after raging six hours. About two hundred houses were destroyed.

THE COLLEGE REGATTA.

The Columbia Crew the Winner.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The Evening Post of this city gives the following graphic description of the race to-day on Saratoga lake. Two days delay and two disappointments to more than twenty thousand persons was enough to take away a large part of their interest even in a regatta like this. The crowd on both days, however, exhibited the utmost patience and good humor, in spite of the fact that there was no arrangement to inform the spectators of the probability of the race or delay.

Everybody arose much earlier than usual this morning and breakfast rooms were filled at an early hour. Departures for the lake began at seven o'clock but previous delays gave warning of discomfort and of long waiting, and not till nine o'clock did those having carriages set out. The watering of the road has been more neglected day after day, and this morning the dust in most places was blinding. At 9:30, the LAKE WAS IN PERFECT CONDITION with only the merest ripple to disturb the surface. This, the early sun converted into a silvery glimmer. The college stand was soon crowded. The hotel stand was for a long time empty. The SUN POURED HOT UPON THEM and nothing could be seen but ladies' umbrellas. Had the committee postponed the race from Thursday evening to this hour yesterday, it would have taken place with satisfaction to all. The blame, it is now ascertained rests on the Regatta Committee, who would not give the referee authority to order the morning race. At 9:45 the first gun was heard, but owing to the confusion of signals on previous days, no one attempted to interpret its meaning. At 10:20 the second gun sounded and it was known the crews were taking position, but the distance was so great it was impossible to see the shells at all from the stand, but with the aid of a glass they could just be made out. There was a kind of mirage making. The boats appear to almost stand out of water. All spectators rose in their seats and the suspense was almost painful, while a puff of smoke at 10:47 told that the signal for a start had been given, and by the time the sound reached the stand the flag was up, and all knew THE CONTEST HAD BEGUN.

All was guess work for about ten minutes, as the boats could not be distinguished there on the signal stand. The Columbia's flag was run up with the Harvard, Trinity and Princeton in order and loud and prolonged cheers rang out. Three minutes later, the flags showed the Yale in advance with the Columbia and Harvard following. The crews then became distinguishable, seemingly in a bunch, more than a mile down the lake, to return to the starting point. At a signal ALL THE BOATS GOT OFF IN FINE STYLE. The Harvard took the lead with the Wesleyan second and the Yale third, followed by the Columbia, Trinity, Williams, Cornell and Princeton in the order named. Harvard rowed thirty-four strokes to a minute and kept it up. Yale rowed about thirty-two strokes to a minute. Williams was not faster, but the Trinity's stroke was very much quicker. In the second mile, it was unanimously acknowledged YALE HAD THE LEAD of all and Harvard was second. The Harvard boat then ran into the Yale boat breaking the latter's rudder and tipping the boat so the bow broke his oar. Yale at once fell behind. The Harvard crew asserts that the collision was Yale's fault as she took Harvard's water. Capt. Cook denies this, and general testimony supports him. While Harvard and Yale were tangled, the Columbia shot ahead. As the boats entered the finish, the scene from the stand was very exciting. The Columbia led all finely by more than a boat's length with Harvard second and the Wesleyan generally mistaken for Yale third. Within a short distance of the stake boat the Wesleyan made a spurt and drew ahead of Harvard taking the second place. Others came in at different distances behind. The Wesleyan crew CLAIMS A FOUL on the Columbia. The general result is unsatisfactory. Comparatively few persons, save the Collegians and friends were present and the hotel stand was not half ocupied. Yale's failure to come in takes a great part of the interest away and be friends all claim the race to be fairly hers. There are bets making that the race will be rowed over. All the crews were affected by the prolonged anxiety and it is feared that some will be ill. All have lost a great deal of sleep by their anxiety. Reeves, of the Columbia fainted when the race was over. The final decision will be given by the referee at Congress hall at two o'clock. Crowds on the hotel piazzas are now cheering the Columbia.

THE OFFICIAL DECISION—THE COLUMBIA CREW DECLARED THE WINNER.

SARATOGA, July 18.—The following is the official decision of the judges in the race to-day:

The Columbia first; Wesleyan second; Harvard third; Williams fourth; Cornell fifth; Dartmouth sixth; Princeton and Trinity doubtful; Yale ninth. On account of the resignation of the time keeper, communicated to the judges immediately before the departure of the referee's boat for the starting point, no official time has been reported to them.

OFFICIAL DECISION ON THE CLAIMS OF FOUL.

The following claims of foul made to the referee in accordance with rule XI were decided as follows: Harvard vs. Yale and Yale vs. Harvard. Claims disallowed in accordance with rule XIV. Yale's claim not entertained as Yale violated rules 7 and 8 under which the race was rowed. Wesleyan vs. Columbia not entertained as the steering of each boat was somewhat wild with no apparent wilful attempt to foul. This decision is in accordance with rule XIV. Referee, Wm. Wood. Wm. H. Brocklesley, Rufus Anderson, Richard Cross, Parker C. Chandler and D. R. Moore, judges.

THE TIME.

Although no official time was taken, Commodore B. F. Brandy recorded the time of the Columbia at 16:42¼; Wesleyan 16:50; Harvard 16:54; Williams 17:08¼. It is claimed by the Dartmouth that they came in fourth, and Cramer, the engineer, has made affidavit that Dartmouth was the fourth. The judges have probably made an error. Williams also claims the fourth place. The village presents a carnival appearance to-night.

AFTER THE COLLISION.

When the collision took place between Yale and Harvard, occupying but a few seconds, the Columbia shot ahead and taking the lead kept it to the end, pulling a steady, strong stroke. The Ward Brothers who were near by when the Yale fouled said, but for that event, the race would have been between the Columbia and Harvard with the chances in favsr of the latter, though they admit the Columbia crew acquitted themselves splendidly. They say the Yale stood no chance whatever of winning the race.

REJOICING IN THE RESULT.

After the race, early in the day, the Columbia and Wesleyan crews marched through the streets carrying the symbolic crown and later, about two hundred Yale men with Captain Cook on the shoulders of two men at their head marched through the piazzas of the principal hotels singing. The Yale and Harvard is very bitter and Cook has challenged the winning crew to another race. Three grand balls in honor of the regatta are in progress at Congress, Grand Union and United States Hotel. All the colleges are well represented. The Colembia crew and victorious colors will arrive in New York by the Hudson River Railroad on Monday at three o'clock.

STATEMENT OF CAPT. COOK.

NEW YORK, July 18.—A dispatch from Saratoga gives the following statement of the race made by Capt. Cook, of the Yale crew:

I started out on thirty strokes to the minute. Harvard soon took the lead at about thirty-eight to a minute. In the first half mile they gave us their wash and we steered off east. They jockeyed us to the east a second time and we steered off again, but on the third time we passed them cleanly, and as our stern went by, they struck the rudder and disabled us. Our bow oar was thus driven under their bow and snapped. I will never row a Harvard man again without three hundred feet margin, and they have got to row us again now or decline the challenge. I told Dana, as I passed him, that he couldn't win that race, and he could not have done it except for the foul, and he can't beat us if he dares to try.

As soon as the victory of the Columbia crew became known in this city, the flags on City Hall were run up to full mast amid cheers from loungers in the parks and crowds in front of the bulletin boards of the neighboring newspapers, and in a short time flags were flying from nearly every hotel and public building. In the evening the hotel corridors and bar-rooms the victory was the whole topic of conversation while the boys, in bands in different sections of the city, celebrated it by a parade through the streets.

POLITICAL.

Congressional Nominations.

OTTUMWA, IOWA, July 16.—In the Anti-Monopolist Convention E. N. Gales of Jasper county, was nominated for Congress.

MCGREGOR, Ia., July 16.—Hon. H. O. Pratt has been re-nominated for Congress in this, the Fourth District.

AUGUSTA, Me., July 16.—Eugene Hale has accepted the Congressional nomination tendered him by the Republicans of the Fifth district.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 16.—Gen. Merton Chunlin, the present member of Congress from this district, was nominated by the Republican Convention at Brazil to-day.

OHIO RADS PLANNING TO RETRIEVE LOST GROUND.

COLUMBUS, July 16.—The Republican State Central Committee and a number of prominent Republicans from various portions of the State met here to-day for consultation. Senator Sherman and Congressmen Garfield, Foster, Sherwood, Beverly, Lawrence and Ex-Governor Noyes were among those present, and made short speeches favoring an earnest, active campaign. The point of the speeches was that the issues to be presented were purely National and that, as there was no legislature to elect this fall, the question of temperance could legitimately come into the canvas. The 2d day of September was fixed as the time for holding a State Convention.

FORT WAYNE, July 17.—The Republican Nominating Convention at Cambridge City, Indiana, met to-day to select a successor to Jesse Wilson, who declined a renomination. The Convention was a stormy affair. At four o'clock it appeared that no choice was made between Reynolds and Claypoole, but the former finally withdrew, and Claypoole received the nomination.

YANKTON, D. T., July 17.—At the Republican Territorial Convention at Elk Point yesterday, Hon. Jefferson P. Kidder, of Vermillion was nominated for a delegate to Congress. He has served over nine years as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of this territory and was at one time Lieutenant Governor of Vermont. A resolution was adopted instructing the delegate to use all honorable means to secure a division of the territory in the organization of the new territory at Pembina from the Northern portion.

PHILADELPHIA.

Examination of the Affairs of Jay Cooke & Co.

PHILADELPHIA July 16.—Before Register Mason to-day, the examination of the affairs of Messrs. Jay Cooke & Co., bankrupts, by the counsel for the creditors was begun.

Jay Cooke was the first one examined. He referred the counsel to the books of the firm for most of the information they desired. Mr. Fahnestock, senior partner of the firm and a resident in New York said, at the time of the suspension of the firm, Jay Cooke & Co. were indebted to Jay Cooke, McCullough & Co. The latter firm held no collateral to secure this indebtedness. Jay Cooke & Co. were solvent on September 17, and insolvent on September 18, caused by inability to raise funds to meet the demands. The chief cause was advances made to the Northern Pacific Railroad. All these advances were made by the advice of Jay Cooke The witness frequently objected to this class of investments. No proposition was ever made by the firm to exchange Northern Pacific Railroad bonds for real estate. The Philadelphia house was largely indebted to the New York house. The witness also remonstrated against this. The examination will be resumed on Friday.

ARKANSAS.

A Sheriff Shot and Mortally Wounded.

LITTLE ROCK, July 16.—On the 13th of March last, Sid Wallace, the Johnson county desperado, was hung at Clarksville. He was from one of the best families in the county, and having a large connection, his father having been a Methodist preacher and once a member of the Legislature, the execution of young Wallace created great excitement at the time, and vengeance was threatened by Wallace's friends against all engaged in it. Deputy Sheriff Kline conducted the execution. Yesterday morning Kline left this city for Clarksville, in company with a young man named Banks. They arrived at the depot half a mile from Clarksville at two o'clock, and started on foot for town. They were fired upon from the roadside by some unknown person. Kline was mortally wounded and young Banks slightly. A man named Robinson, a cousin of Sid Wallace, who has been in the county but a short time, was arrested, charged with the shooting, and was recognized as the party who fired on him. Kline had no warning of his intentions.

ANOTHER ABDUCTION.

Two Girls Carried off by Employees of a Circus.

WILKESBARRE, July 16.—On Monday last, a circus exhibited at Nicholson, Wyoming county, and after it had left there, a Mrs. Robinson discovered that her two daughters, aged twelve and fourteen years, who had gone to the show, were missing. On Wednesday Mrs. Robinson caught up with the circus at Dunmore, in this county, where it was exhibiting, and inquired for her children. She was almost crazed by anxiety. To her horror, she learned that the men who had abducted her daughters had been discharged the day before, and no one knew whither they had gone. The police of Scranton were informed and are tracking the miscreants.

THE BOY MURDERER.

Horrible Discovery—Another Victim of His Cruelties Found.

BOSTON, July 18.—At South Boston this afternoon the remains of little Katy Mary Curran, a girl of ten years who mysteriously disappeared some four months ago was discovered in the cellar of a building at No. 327 Broadway, formerly occupied as a store by Mrs. R. H. Pomeroy, mother of young Pomeroy, who is now in jail awaiting trial on a charge of cruelly torturing and murdering a young boy by the name of Millin on the 22d of April last.

The discovery was made by some workmen employed in an adjoining cellar. A stone was loosened and fell upon the pile of ashes in the part formerly occupied by the Pomeroy's, and, upon going in to remove it, the fragment of a dress was seen protruding from the heap. Upon pulling it out, a child's head was brought to light.

The police were at once summoned and the remainder of the body of the child was exhumed. The remains were much decomposed. The detectives and parents of the child were sent for. The excitement was so intense that the mother and elder brother of Pomeroy, the boy, were arrested as a measure of safety, it being feared they would be lynched. The theory of the detectives is that the young murderer enticed his victim into the cellar during the absence of his mother, and after torturing her to death disposed of the remains in the manner above described.

BOSS TWEED.

Improvements to be Made in His Prison Quarters.

NEW YORK, July 17.—The Commissioners of Charities and Correction have authorized improvements to be made in the prison quarters of Wm. M. Tweed, owing to representations of the Physicians and Warden of the Penitentiary. They will in a day or two remove Tweed to a larger room; this room is about 10x20 feet in area, on the second floor, and has three windows looking out from it on the river. It is to be fitted up with the same furniture used in Tweed's former room on the second floor front. This furniture belongs to Tweed. There are double bed lounges, hospital and arm chairs, office revolving chair and one or two tables. Before Tweed can be removed his new quarters will be rendered more secure, and the warden is now having the room newly bolted and barred. At present Tweed performs the duties of an orderly in the hospital, administering medicine, assisting the doctors in cases that require the orderly's attentions, and turning out at night with the other orderlies when he is required. He feeds on prison fare except that he is permitted occasionally to purchase better food, but always within prison regulation.

ROBBERS FOILED.

Bold Attempt to Rob a Paymaster's Car.

UTICA, N. Y., July 16.—A special dispatch to the Utica Herald from Fort Plain says: An attempt was made this morning to wreck and rob the pay car of the New York Central Railway. Paymaster Reed left Albany with some $50,000 and a force of six men. The would-be robbers had placed obstructions on the track at a secluded place, well chosen for such a crime, near a piece of woods. The work train came along and discovered the obstruction in time to flag the pay car.

Later information is that the work train, after removing the obstructions, left a man secreted to watch the track. Soon he saw two men come out of the bushes and place a huge tie across the up track. He started for them and they ran. The superintendent was soon on the spot, and the pay car was stopped and the men gave chase, but failed to catch the rascals.

SPAIN.

1,600 PERSONS SEIZED BY CARLISTS AND HELD AS HOSTAGES.

PARIS, July 17.—Madrid journals state that Carlists have seized a number of men women and children on the Cantabrian coast, and in Biscay numbering in all 1,600 persons, and hold them as hostages to be shot in case of an attack by Republicans.

A TAX RIOT.

MADRID, July 17.—There was a riot in Lerida yesterday, arising from the opposition of the people to the Octori tax. The troops suppressed the disorder. Several persons were injured.

LONDON, July 17.—The Times correspondent at Santander, telegraphs that the probability of foreign intervention in Spain is much discussed there. A special telegram of the Daily News from Vienna says: Journals of that city suggest that European powers collectively urge France to prohibit all French support to Carlists who cross the Spanish frontier, on account of barbarities practiced by their forces.

WAR MUTTERINGS IN LOUISIANA.

ARMING THE NEGROES TO KILL THE WHITES—USELESS APPEALS TO THE PRESIDENT.

[Natchitoches (La.) Vindicator.]

On all sides we hear the cry and din of armed forces. This week that 300 stands of arms had been seen passing through Cloutierville for this city to equip the negroes and protect them in their rights, which are being seriously menaced by the just demand of the whites for their privileges; and has it never occurred to our people how far severed are the rights of the white man and the black? We are totally opposite in our opinions of liberty, of justice, of privileges, and when the black man legislates, he does so actuated by his own ideas and for his own benefit These are truths that are self evident, and the course of the negro legislators in our State for the past six years is proof as strong as "Holy writ" to these statements.

The white people have become convinced that such is the true condition of affairs. We have begged and entreated the colored man to "go with us" in the redemption of the State; have pictured to him the happiness that would engender to him and his should he assist us to pass and enforce good and wholesome laws, to provide for and foster public works of great utility to all, to suppress crime, and encourage honest toil; and with what answer have our appeals been met? Few, but very few, have even condescended to listen to us; the mass of them have regarded us with suspicion, and from their conduct have led us to believe that anything which tends to prosperity, law, or order, will be considered as depriving them of some vested right. We have appealed to the Congress and the President of the United States for succor from the effects of your ruinous legislation; we have supplicated the Northern people to interfere and protect us from your rash and headstrong conduct. All these supplications and appeals have been unheaded. We have nothing left but to submit and be destroyed, or to appeal to that inherent right the God of nature has implanted in every breast. Despair has raised the lion in our nature, and that race, the Caucasian, which has conquered since the foundation of the world, will be the power with which you will meet your destruction.

There is yet time to avert the danger, and we make this the last appeal to you, ignorant, wayward negroes; if you will come with us we will give you protection, homes and contentment; if you refuse then upon your own head be the blame.

A SUNDAY HOMICIDE.

DEATH FROM A DRUNKEN QUARREL

JOHN M'ELLIOTT SHOT AND ALMOST INSTANTLY KILLED LAST EVENING AT THE "PARIS HOTEL" ON LIBERTY STREET—ARREST OF THE ALLEGED MURDERER.

(From The Daily Post of Monday.)

Yesterday and the day previous were days fruitful of crime and accident. Elsewhere will be found notices of the man who met a horrible death at the Allegheny outer depot, of a young man's drowning at Hoerr's Island in the Allegheny river, and of the old man James McCabe hanging himself in a barn at Oakdale Station. Scarcely had the announcement of these events been made until news spread over the city with wonderful rapidity that a murder had been committed near the Union Depot, on Liberty street. The murder occurred at half-past eight o'clock last evening.

THE VICTIM

was an Irishman named John McElliott, a fireman on the Panhandle Railroad, and the man who is supposed to have committed the horrible crime is an Italian named Alfred Gillion, aged about thirty-five years. Great excitement prevailed for several hours after the deed was committed, and nearly every person interviewed related different stories about the shooting. From the account given by the spectators two theories arise, one that McElliott accidentally shot himself, and the other that Alfred Gillion fired the fatal ball. We will give both, and allow our readers to give credence to that which strikes them as being most plausible.

ORIGIN OF THE DIFFICULTY.

During the afternoon, it seems that McElliott, who boarded at Mrs. Smith's, No. 69 Twelfth street, and several fellow-boarders visited the Paris Hotel, No. 465 Liberty street, where they obtained whisky. Subsequently two more visits were paid to the hotel for the same purpose. On the occasion of the last visit, Mrs. Bushman, an old German lady who keeps the house, aided by her son-in-law, Alfred Gillion, refused to give the party anything further to drink. From this refusal arose the quarrel, which resulted in McElliott's death. When told that they would sell him nothing more, it is stated by a number of persons that he immediately became boisterous. The women say that he called Mrs. Gillion bad names, and swore at her terribly. She replied by ORDERING HIM TO LEAVE. His party refused to do so. Gillion and two boarders, named Frank Green and M. H. Belhammer, together with the women, Mrs. Gillion and her mother, Mrs. Bushman, were standing in and about the hallway. McElliott and his friends, some half dozen in number were standing upon the curbstone, immediately opposite the door. Upon this point the statements of all persons present virtually agree. The conflicting statements are with reference to the after events. Green says that when the language between the parties became abusive he SAW M'ELLIOTT DRAW a revolver from his right pantaloons pocket. He thought he placed the revolver in his hip pocket, or was just about placing it there when he saw a flash and heard the report of a shot. Immediately after the shot, McElliott reeled around and dropped upon the pavement. He thought the shot was fired from McElliott's own revolver, that the man accidentally shot himself.

Belhammer, who also boards at the "Paris," made a statement very nearly agreeing with that of Green. He could not say that McElliott shot himself, as he did not see who fired the shot. It was his impression, however, that the man was shot by his own weapon. He did not see any revolver in Gillion's hand. Mrs. Gillion's and Mrs. Bushman's stories very nearly coincide with those already given. They were both under the impression that McElliott shot himself.

THE OTHER SIDE.

The reports of those favorable to the dead man fasten the shooting on Gillion One young man who was sitting near by states that after the words of dispute had passed between the contending parties, he saw Gillion step forward, and raising his arm fired at McElliott. He could not say whether Gillion stepped out the hall door or saloon door, or from an adjoining court. He had turned his eyes from the parties at the moment, and when he looked again he saw Gillion, or some man, in the act of RAISING HIS ARM AND FIRING.

Others who were present claim that it was Gillion who fired the revolver and killed McElliott. Their stories agree except in a few unimportant details, and the general belief is that Gillion fired the shot.

After the shot had been fired and the injured man fell to the pavement, several of his friends sprang quickly to his relief. A young man named Smith, one of the party who visited the hotel to get the whisky, and several others aided the wounded man to his boarding house on Twelfth street. On their journey thither they met the engineer for whom the young man fired on the Pan Handle railroad. His fellow employee spoke to him several times, but was unable to get any intelligent reply. They conveyed him to his boarding house, and sent after medical aid immediately, but before a physcian arrived McElliott had breathed his last. He died about twenty-five minutes after the shot had been fired. An examination of the body showed that the ball had entered the right side of tne abdomen, about four inches from the hip. Shortly after the man died a woman named Mrs. Scott, who makes her home at the Paris, called at Smith's boarding house, and upon learning that McElliott was dead, remarked, "Well, he COMPELLED OUR FOLKS TO DO IT."

Several persons who were in the room at the time heard the remark.

Shortly after the shooting, word was sent to the Mayor's office and detectives Pender and Wilmot quickly appeared upon the scene. After making a thorough examination of the premises and hearing the stories of those who saw the homicide, they had those most nearly implicated in it arrested and conveyed to the lock-up for safe keeping. The following are the persons arrested: Alfred Gillion, Wm. Huguen, M. H Belhammer, Frank Green, William Egan, E. R. Smith, Mrs. Bushmen, Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Gillson. Coroner McCallin was notified and after empanneling a jury, adjourned the inquest till two o'clock this afternoon.

WHAT COME OF AN ELOPEMENT.

A TWO MONTH'S PERIOD OF ROMANCE—A MARRIED MAN AND A SINGLE LADY FROM ZANESVILLE, O., THE PARTICIPANTS—THE MAN ABANDONED AND HIS ARRIVAL IN THIS CITY, HOMELESS, MONEYLESS AND FRIENDLESS.

We have ever had an abiding faith in the saying of David that "the way of the ungodly shall not prosper." The incident following, similar to hundreds that daily occur and remain untold, has served to strengthen our faith. If a relation of the facts—for we vouch for its truth—shall produce the same result within the reader we will accomplish our purpose.

On Thursday evening last there arrived in this city from Erie, a handsome, intelligent looking man who bore unmistakeable evidences of being one of the fast men of the world. Dissipation had left its marks upon his face, and to the eye of a close observer his actions and manner would undoubtedly reveal his life for the past two months to have been one continuous round of sensuous pleasure. But there was that about his appearance which would indicate that a check had suddenly been put to his course of gaiety. His clothing, cut in the most fashionable style, and made of the most costly material, was worn in a negligent manner and had become seedy from inattention and carelessness. The remorse plainly depicted on his countenance evinced that his heart was sad and wretched. Dismounting from the train with other passengers, he immediately proceeded to seek lodgings, which he found in Allegheny. On the following day, in his costly clothing, he presented himself at the office of Messrs. Jones & Laughlin in search of employment. Although his hands were soft and white he represented himself as a puddler and was given charge of a puddler's furnace, with instructions that he must commence work that (last Friday) night.

Two months and four days ago, May 17th instant, the citizens of Zanesville, Ohio, were startled by the announcement of an elopement in high life. The gentleman, whose first name is not unlike the surname borne by one Simon a fisherman, was one of the most successful business men of the city. He was engaged in the wholesale boot and shoe business, with an invested capital of about $20,000. His business yielded him a handsome revenue, and his family, consisting of an estimable wife and three bright, handsome children, was surrounded with luxury and elegance. He drove fast horses, sported a valuable gold watch, a magnificent gold chain, and always carried a fat pocketbook. He gave liberally of his abundance to the poor and to charitable institutions, and moved in the highest circles, envied, admired and respected. Among the visitors to his residences and the lady friends of his wife, was a handsome, dashing belle, named Hattie, a young lady of about twenty years, and daughter of a wealthy dry goods merchant of Zanesville. Her dashing style and brilliant wit pleased him greatly and she soon became the most intimate friend of his family. Her visits to his house were frequently rewarded by a pleasant buggy ride behind his favorite horse. People saw the intimacy arising between the husband and the young belle, but both moved in the highest circle, were greatly respected and no person for a moment anticipated that the harmless pleasure of carriage riding would lead to anything more serious. The unsuspecting wife was delighted at the seeming beneficial results derived from the innocent recreation by both her husband and her personal friend Hattie. But if the husband did not have a romantic name—Peter—he sported a "love of a mustache," one that proved as irresistible to the fair Hattie as did her charms to its owner. And so with his luxuriant mustache, her dashing manner, his lavish expenditure of money for her sake, her winning grace and their frequent carriage rides, what wonder that there sprang up an ardent attachment between them. They became infatuated with each other and planned an elopement. He collected all his bills, had discounted a number of notes and borrowed additional money and she gathered up her wardrobe. They appointed the 17th of May as the day for their departure. That day arrived, and with their Saratogas packed and with $5 000 in their pocket they bade farewell to Zanesville. Columbus was the first city visited by the guilty pair. After a brief sojourn here they proceeded to Cincinnati. Louisville, St. Louis, Chicago and Cleveland were visited in turn. From the latter place the guilty pair proceeded to Buffalo and last week landed at Erie. Two months' wickedness prepared the young lady for a life of shame. She grew weary of her lover and resolved to leave. One morning he discovered his partner had left him and taken with her $1,500; all the money save $10 that had not been expended since their departure from Zanesville. Whither she had gone he knew not.

This long cessation from hard work had unfitted him for it, and a few hours after he entered Jones & Laughlins' mill, he met with a serious accident. His foot slipped upon an iron plate, and to save himself from falling he threw out his hand. It struck a bar of red hot iron, and was so seriously burned that he will not be able to work for weeks. His money is all gone, he is not able to work and his landlady is pressing him for his board bill. He has bitterly repented his folly, but has not the courage to return to his home and ask his wife's forgiveness. His wife is living comfortably and happy in Zanesville, having secured the value of the stock left in his store after all his debts were paid.

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS.

AN eight-year-old son of T. W. Brink, a farmer of Litchfield township, Bradford county, was abducted by two young scoundrels on the 11th inst.

MRS. BITNER, the woman who gave birth to three children at Port Royal, Juniata county, a few weeks ago, has since died. The children are all living.

THE residence of Billy Hyatt, of Dunbar, was struck by lightning on Friday evening last, during the prevalence of the thunder storm, and considerable damaged.

ROBERT RUSSELL, a young man employed at Howe & Ramsdale's plaining mill, near the Jamestown depot in Franklin county, was struck in the face while working at a circular saw, and had his right eye torn from its rocket, on Saturday last.

ON Wednesday afternoon of last week two brothers, sons of Wm. T. Schreckengost, of Cowanshannock township, Armstrong county, whilst in the harvest field shocking up wheat, were struck by lightning and instantly killed.

SAYS the Connellsville Monitor: The real estate of the Dunbar Iron Company was sold on the 2d inst., for $125,000. It was bought by the trustees. The personal property, valued at $100,000, was purchased by the same parties. The furnace is in full operation.

A BOY of seven years, named Fassnacht, was killed by lightning at his father's house, in West Cocalico township, Lancaster county, on the 10th inst. The same bolt struck the cradle in which an infant was lying, tearing out the headboard but leaving the child unhurt.

ONE day last week Mr. Samuel Hannan and a little daughter of Mr. Temple were both struck by lightning while standing upon a back porch of Mr. Samuel McClure's residence, near Brooklyn Station, Berks county, on the Waynesburg Railroad. Mr. Hannan was killed instantly, and the little girl died on Saturday.

ON Monday last a fireman on the Danville & Hazelton Railroad herically saved the life of an infant child that had crawled upon the track near Catawissa. The child was not discovered until the locomotive was nearly upon it, owing to a short curve at that place, and as it was impossible to check the train, Mr. Weaver hastened forward and getting low down on the cow-catcher succeeded in pitching the little one off the track without injuring it.

THE wife of Mr. James O. Martin who resides a short distance in the mountain from Dunbar Fayette county, recently attempted to fill a burning lamp with oil, when the fluid took fire, exploded in the can, blowing the roof of the kitchen, and in an instant the whole house was enveloped in flames. Her infant, who was with her at the time, was burned to death almost instantly, and the mother was so badly burned that she died on Sunday afternoon.

A FEW days ago Wm. Klize, of Hartley township, Union county, died rather suddenly, and after he was buried suspicions of foul play became so strong that his remains were exhumed and his stomach sent to Philadelphia for analysis. His wife, shortly before his death, had purchased arsenic at a drug store in the vicinity, and it is supposed that she, and a man named Clark, who boarded with them, were accessory to his death by means of this arsenic. Both were arrested and have been committed to the Lewisburg jail to await the result of the analysis of the deceased's stomach.

SUNDAY'S MURDER.

EVIDENCE TAKEN AT THE INQUEST.

TESTIMONY OF A NUMBER OF WITNESSES EXAMINED AT THE CORONER'S INQUEST YESTERDAY—INSUFFICIENT EVIDENCE TO CONVICT ALFRED GILLIOZ—THE SHOOTING SAID TO HAVE BEEN DONE BY ANOTHER—INQUEST ADJOURNED TILL THURSDAY.

[From The Daily Post of Tuesday].

Coroner McCallin yesterday held an adjourned inquest on the body of John McElliott, the young man who was shot at half-past eight o'clock on Sunday evening, in front of the "Paris Hotel." The investigation was well conducted, and considerable more light was thrown upon the matter. Following is the testimony elicited from the different witnesses:

MRS. ALICE SCOTT'S TESTIMONY.

Mrs. Alice Scott, sworn.—I know nothing about the murder; was not at the house at the time; saw the trouble in the early part of the evening; two men came to the house, and wanted to go in; Mrs. Gillioz barred the door, and would not permit them to enter; went away for yeast after that; saw no revolver at all about the house; I am employed at the house at sewing; was down at Smith's boarding house after McElliott died, and while there stated that if any of our people shot him they were provoked to do it; don't know who the Frenchmen were; did not notice that any blows were struck.

Mrs. Josephine Gillioz was next examined.—I was at the house when the trouble first started; the trouble began in the hall with the two Italians and McElliott; while they were quarreling I ordered them to leave; then McElliott swore at me and insulted me; he afterwards went away; this was about six o'clock in the evening or a little before; they afterwards returned, and upon approaching the door, the man that was shot said "Let us go in there and raise h—l"; then my husband came to the door, and McElliott called him a s— of a b—; afterwards I saw

THE PISTOL FLASH

and heard the report, but do not know where it came from. I think the man was under the influence of liquor. The shot was fired by some person on the pavement. When the parties were at the house in the afternoon they had the words with an Italian. My husband is not in the habit of carrying a revolver; I could swear that he did not have a revolver in his hand at the time the shot was fired. There are about fifty boarders in the house, and most of them were in the hall or at the door; the deceased was standing about the middle of the pavement; he had his hands resting upon his hip, and that was the reason I stood before my husband for I was afraid they had revolvers.

WHAT FRANK GREEN SAW.

Frank Green was sworn and testified as follows: I was sitting upon the pavement in the afternoon when the deceased and three soldiers came to the house and after they had some words they left. After supper they came back and some further quarreling was had. He left and came back again with a larger crowd; when he arrived there he said, "Come on, let us go in and get a drink." One of the parties with him said, "Come on, don't let us raise a quarrel." The landlady told him he could get no drink there. I saw the deceased with his hands at his pockets; I saw the flash of the revolver right at McElliott's side, and after the report I heard some one say he is shot. He was rather facing the window to the right hand. After the shooting I saw a man running away; he was standing at a window on the right side; the deceased was partly facing up Liberty street.

AN IMPORTANT WITNESS.

Thomas McNamee sworn: Was passing along Liberty and arrived at the place about the time the trouble commenced; I stopped at the next door to talk to a lady that I knew: I saw the parties standing by the door of the "Paris," and now and then I would turn around to see the quarrel; I heard the deceased say that he was going in; that he had gotten a glass of beer there in the afternoon, and he was going to have another one; I saw a man standing upon the pavement a few feet from the deceased; he raised his arm and, pointing the pistol, fired; that was just after I heard the deceased say, "Yes, come out, come out;" I could not say where the man came from that fired the shot; he was in his shirt sleeves I thought; I saw him by the light thrown upon him by the gas lamp; did not see where the man went to that did the shooting; he was a heavy set man.

H. M. Billheimer was sworn: Yesterday afternoon two young fellows came there with three soldiers; one of the regular boarders was

STRUCK ON THE NOSE.

I did not see the blow struck, but saw the blood on his nose; after supper the two men came back; Mrs. Gillioz was standing in the door at the time; her husband came to the door to see what the quarrel was; he was dressed in his shirt sleeves; his wife stood in the door right beside me, and she would not let her husband out; I saw the flash about half way across the pavement; Gillioz was standing in the door behind me and his wife, with his hand against the door; the flash was between me and McElliott, nearer him than me; there is a communication from the house to the court; the man that was struck on the nose was a heavy set man; he is not here and I did not know him; he is not about; the only revolver I saw, Smith and McElliott had in the afternoon.

POST MORTEM EXAMINATION.

Dr. W. H. Daley was then sworn. I made the post mortem examination of the deceased, assisted by Drs. McCann and Murdock; found but one wound on his person in the front hip. In tracing the course of the ball I found it had penetrated a large artery and vein; found the abdominal cavity so greatly distended with blood that upon cutting into the cavity the blood spurted two or three feet; the ball had penetrated the lateral wall of the bladder, and was found lying loose in the bladder. The man's death was caused by internal hemorrhage.

E. R. Smith was then examined. Was with the deceased when the trouble happened. My brother and the deceased and myself were walking up Liberty street in the evening. He was a little in front of me, and when I got there the woman of the house was standing in the door. McElliott said to me let us go in and

GET A GLASS OF BEER,

but the woman refused to let us in; Gillioz then came to the door, and had one hand against the door. I turned around and said come on John, when the shot was fired. I did not see who fired it. It appeared to come from the door. After the state report the deceased said he was shot; there were four of us who came to the house. I was standing on McElliott's left side a little distance off. I think Gillioz had his coat off.

Mrs. Gillioz re-examined. Billheimer was standing on my left in the door and Green on my right hand. I had a hold of my husband's arm.

Alfred Gillioz, the man supposed to have done the shooting was next sworn. Am barkeeper at the house where the trouble occurred; I was inside; I heard the noise and I came to the door to ask what was the matter; the fellow said he wanted a drink and I told him to go home; he called me names and I wanted to get out but my wife held my arm; then I heard the report of the pistol and saw the flash; there was an Italian named Angello Bazzanelle who

GAVE ME A REVOLVER

in the afternoon and got it from me again; the man who was struck on the nose was named Sylvester Prele; I did not see the man, to whom I gave the revolver, at the time of the shooting; saw him about an hour before; he is a stonecutter working for Mr. White, at Port Perry; he wore his coat all day, but I was in my shirt-sleeves when at the door; the man that was shot was at my house twice during the day and got beer; the man who was struck and the man who got the revolver; were both there; Bazzanelle has left; he went away last night; I have no revolver of my own, and had none about the house.

Mrs. Harriet Soles was sworn. I live near the place where the trouble occurred; the young man who was shot was under the influence of liquor and was there several times; I persuaded him to go home but he came back after eight o'clock and asked for more beer, but the woman would not give it to him; after they had some words I heard the report and saw the flash of the shot right at the door; after the shot he passed my door saying I am shot; knew him well, for I washed for him.

Sherman Smith testified as follows: Was present when the trouble occurred; I saw the flash in the middle of the pavement, but know nothing further about it.

Ida Shafer, a little girl aged eight years was interrogated. She stated that she saw a man dressed in dark clothing standing by the window. He was

THE MAN WHO DID THE SHOOTING

and after he fired he ran up Liberty street and down Thirteenth street. The little girl was standing near the gutter when the shot was fired. Gillioz was brought in the room and upon being asked if he was the man who fired the revolver, she replied that he was not.

W. R. Smith was then sworn, but he knew nothing of the trouble.

James R. Holmes testified that he was sitting upon his door step a few doors above the tavern when the pistol was fired. I heard the report and remarked that "I'd bet a

HUNDRED DOLLARS TO A FIVE CENT PIECE

somebody is shot." After the report a man ran past my house, making motions as though he were putting a revolver in his pocket. He ran on down Thirteenth street; I then went down to the tavern and saw them arrest Gillioz, who had no coat on when the officers were present; the man who ran past my door had on a dark hat and dark velvet coat.

Mr. Gillioz was recalled and stated that the man to whom he gave the revolver wore a low black hat and a dark coat, at the time.

The jury then held a brief consultation, but were unable to come to any conclusion, and the inquest was adjourned till next Thursday afternoon at two o'clock.

THE COURTS.

MONDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

District Court—Judge Kirkpatrick.

In the case of Z. W. Remington vs. Condorcet McGowan, J. G. Thompson, M. E. Cozad and C. C. Cozad, partners as Cozad, Thompson & Co., on petition of J. G. Thompson the Court extended the time for pleading, answering or demurring to sixty days from date.

In the case of Fred. Altvater vs. Philip Wagner, Court directed judgment to be entered against garnishee, Adam Eberly, for want of an appearance.

In the case of the Freehold Bank and Building Association vs. Mary M. Ochsner, administratrix of the estate of Peter Bullion. Rule on plaintiff to show cause why judgment and execution thereon, together with all subsequent proceedings, should not be set aside at the cost of the plaintiff. Returnable on Saturday, 25th inst., at 10 A. M., or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard.

George F. Muller vs. James Arthurs and wife. It appearing that a writ of error had been filed within the time required by law with approved recognizance, it was ordered that the proceedings, on execution issued, be stayed.

Wm. Dunshee vs. D. Pollard's administrator. On motion of plaintiff's attorney, the time for closing the testimony in this case was extended sixty days from July 22.

MESSRS. IRA M'VAY & CO.

ANOTHER TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. DIVIDEND FOR THE CREDITORS.

At a meeting of the creditors of Messrs. I. B. McVay & Co. held Tuesday morning in Mr. Samuel Harper's office, No. 98 Diamond street, Mr. L. H. Williams, assignee, submitted a report of the condition of the estate, and of the progress of its liquidation. Since the last dividend of twenty-five per cent. was declared in March, there has been collected $99,052 90. Out of this amount another dividend of twenty-five per cent. was ordered to be paid. The assignee reported as remaining yet on hand reliable assets to the amount of nearly $50,000, and real estate worth about the same amount before the late depression in the price of real estate.

The reading of the report was followed by considerable discussion as to what disposition should be made of the real estate, after which it was decided that all the western lands and detached lots in the city should be sold immediately, and that the real estate situated in the Twenty-second ward should be held until a better condition is had in the market.

THE STEUBENVILLE RACES.

PITTSBURGH HORSES WIN SECOND AND THIRD MONEY.

Special Correspondence of The Post.]

STEUBENVILLE, OHIO,
July 22, 1874.

The first day of the great races proved exceedingly favorable for the sport. A large number of people were present and manifested great interest in the races. A number of Pittsburghers were present, and highly enjoyed the fun, although none of the Pittsburgh horses were successful in winning the first prize.

The first trot was between horses that had never beaten three minutes, and was won by "George Reed." "Rupert" won second money, and "Jube," a Pittsburgh horse, driven by John McKelvy, the third money. The best time made each heat was as follows: 2:44½; 2:43¾; 2:45; 2:48 and 2:45.

The second race was between horses that had never beaten 2:35. Two Pittsburgh horses, "Kitty D." and Belle Brassfield were entered. The race was won by "Jean Ingelow" in three straight heats, "Kitty D." taking second money and "Belle Brasfield" third. Time: 2:37¾; 2:35¼ and 2:35. K.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

The Central Prohibition Association of Allegheny have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Geo. F. Turner; Vice Presidents, W. D. Howard, D. D., E. E. Swift, D. D., Isaac Charles, Esq., Robt. H. Knox, Esq., J. Baldwin, Esq.; Secretary, Alexander Matchett; Treasurer, Samuel Long; Executive Committee, John Spencer, Joseph H. Turner, L. S. Kaufman, T. P. Blair, N. J. Van, Geo. W. Bradley, C. Brown, R. Matchett, James Park, Jr., O. L. Miller, M. D., Rev. J. W. Witherspoon, W. Thompson, B. Heckert, T. A. Johnston, S. Kennedy, H. B. Talbot and R. M. Pugh. The Vice Presidents are to make a movement in force upon the Mayor to insure his co-operation in the enforcement of the Sunday laws.

OBITUARY.

Mr. John Stevenson, long and favorably known as a leading jeweler of this city, died at his residence on Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, yesterday morning about eight o'clock. Mr. Stevenson has during the last generation been prominently identified with the growth and progress of this this city, and one of the men who have made it what it is to-day. His numerous friends will hear of his death with regret.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

N. Holmes & Sons, Bankers, No. 57 Market street, furnish the following quotations of bonds and stocks from the latest advices by telegraph:

BONDS.	
Gold	109⅞
U. S. Sixes, 1881	116⅝
U. S. Sixes, 1881 (coupons)	118⅛
Five-Twenties, 1862	113
Five-Twenties, 1864	115¾
Five-Twenties, 1865	117
Five-Twenties, 1865 (new issue)	116⅝
Five-Twenties, 1867	117
Five-Twenties, 1867 (registered)	115½
Five-Twenties, 1868 (coupons)	117⅛
Ten Forties	112½
Ten Forties (coupons)	113
Currency Sixes	117⅜
New Five Per Cents	111⅛

STOCKS.	
Western Union	71¼
Adams Express	107
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express	74
American Express	60½
United States Express	67
Pacific Mail	44⅛
New York Central	99⅝
Erie	31⅝
Harlem	125
Michigan Central	70
Michigan Southern	72
Union Pacific	26⅜
Illinois Central	95
Cleveland and Pittsburgh	87½
Northwestern	37½
Northwestern preferred	55
Northwestern common	36⅝
Rock Island	98
Milwaukee and St. Paul	34⅛
Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred	54⅝
Toledo and Wabash	34⅛
Fort Wayne	92½
Chicago and Alton	102½
Ohio and Mississippi	25
C. C. and I. C.	17⅛

CLOSING QUOTATIONS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Following are the closing quotations of the New York Stock Exchange:

GOVENMENTS.	
U. S. Coupons, 1881	118⅛
Five-Twenties, 1862	113
Five-Twenties, 1864	115¾
Five-Twenties, 1865	116⅝
Five-Twenties, 1865, (new)	117⅛
Five-Twenties, 1867	117⅜
Five-Twenties, 1868	117⅜
New Fives	112⅛
Ten-Forties	113
Currency Sixes	117⅜

STATE BONDS.	
Bankers bill	487½
Missouri	92½
Tennessee, old	75
Tennessee, new	75
Virginia, new	30
Virginia, old	30
North Carolina, old	18⅛
North Carolina, new	10

STOCKS.	
Canton	30
Western Union Telegraph	71½
Quick Silver	17
Adams Express	107½
Fargo	74
American Express	59½
United States Express	69
Pacific Mail	44⅛
New York Central	99⅜
Erie	31⅛
Erie preferred	47⅛
Harlem	123½
Harlem preferred	125
Michigan Central	70
Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago	87½
Northwestern common	37⅛
Northwestern preferred	54⅛
Rock Island	98
New Jersey Central	105½
St. Paul	34⅛
St. Paul preferred	53⅛
Toledo and Wabash	34⅛
Toledo and Wabash preferred	65
Fort Wayne	92⅛
Terre Haute	7
Terre Haute preferred	21
B. H. and E.	
Chicago and Alton	102½
Chicago and Alton preferred	104
Ohio and Mississippi	24½
Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati	79
Burlington and Quincy	103
Lake Shore	71½
Panama	17
Illinois Central	95
Union Pacific	26⅜
Central Pacific	98⅜
Union	82⅛
Hartford and Erie	1⅛
Delaware & Lackawana	107

THE MARKETS.

PRODUCE AND GENERAL MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST,
July 22, 1874.

REMARKS—The improvement we noted in our last issue has been continued; for certain articles there was an active market and a good demand, and dealers generally are well pleased with the situation. The produce market was fairly active; the receipts were large and sales were liberal; as relates to prices we have various changes to note, which will be found under their appropriate headings. Bacon—The market for some days past has been considerably excited and prices have been going up for some time, and many seem to think that the top has not yet been reached; consumers think the prices sufficiently steep; the receipts are increasing with an ample supply on sale. Butter—For choice lots we have a very firm market and a good demand; inferior lots are dull and neglected. Potatoes are coming in more freely; prices are weak and tend downward. Apples—The supply keeps pace with the demand and prices are weak and tend downward. Cheese—The market was steady with a fair jobbing demand.

The following are the receipts of the leading articles of produce since our last report:

Flour, bbls	2,132	Apples, bbls	125
Oats, sks	2,440	Bacon, tr cs	206
Butter, pgs	27	Barley, sks	170
Corn, sks	340	Wheat, sks	1,848
Bacon, pcs	6,400	Rye, sks	47

The following are the wholesale prices, unless otherwise noted. From store the usual advance is obtained:

APPLES—The receipts are steadily increasing; prices just now are very uncertain with a declining tendency; we note sales in a jobbing way at $3 50@4 00 per barrel.

ASHES—In light demand; as price have undergone no change we omit figures.

ALES—The rates have been uniform for some time, viz.: India ale $11; porter $10; XX ale $10; X ale $9; half barrels in the same proportion; Bass' English ale in good supply; as prices are unchanged we omit them.

BEANS—We have no improvement to note in regard to this article; sales were made at a variety of prices ranging from $2 40, 2 50@2 75 per bushel as per quality and condition.

BUTTER—The firmness we have before noted has been maintained, particularly as relates to the better grades, the supply of which has been a light one for some time; we quote prime to choice, solid packed in crocks 23@35c; medium to fair 18@20c; inferior to common 10, 12@15c per lb.

BAGGING—We have no change to note as relates to prices or demands; we quote Penn mill two bushel 30c; two half bushel 40c; three bushel 50c.

BROOM CORN—We have to report a quiet market with sales in a jobbing way: hurl 9@10c, green 7@8c; red 5@6c per lb.

BEESWAX—In fair demand; we quote white wax at 38@40c; yellow 34@36c; dark 30@31c per lb.

CARBON OIL—Remains dull with more sellers than buyers; prices are so irregular that we omit them in this issue.

CHEESE—The receipts continue firm, with a good local and jobbing demand. Prices have undergone no change. We quote Ohio Factory 12½@13c per pound; Dairy is very dull, prices too uncertain to quote; Ohio Sweitzer was firm, and sells readily at 18@19c per pound.

COKE—We have to report a quiet market and a limited demand. This, however, has been the case for some time. We quote nominally at $2 75@3 per ton, delivered.

COTTON SHEETING AND YARNS—Anchor A brown cottons 11c; Eagle 11c; Idaho 10½c; Duquesne 9½c; Magnolia, 9c; Penn Mill A No. 1 4-4 sheeting, 11c; Montauk, 10½c; Pittsburgh Family, 10c; Juniati 13c; fine 9½c; white cotton chain, 31c; ditto colored, 38c; cotton batting 16c; twine, 31c per pound.

CONCENTRATED LYE—We quote sales in a regular way at $7 50@8 00 per case.

CANNED GOODS—The market was entirely devoid of animation. Prices are very uncertain; we omit them.

EGGS—Dealers report a steady demand at 21@22c per dozen.

FLOUR—Dealers report an active demand; the present rates are: St. Louis, $9 10@9 50; white winter wheat $7 25@7 50; Minnesota spring wheat $7 00@7 25; Wisconsin $6 75; red winter, old, $7 00@7 25; new ditto $6 50; rye flour $6; Graham flour $7 25@7 50; corn meal $3 50; oat meal $7 25@8 00.

GROCERIES—The market was fairly active, and a heavy business was reported, particularly in sugars. Coffees continue weak, prices have a downward tendency here and in the East. Sugars are held firmly; selling readily at quotations; holders not very anxious to sell, as higher prices are predicted. Syrups and molasses are firm, with a fair jobbing demand. The current rates are:

Green Coffees—Fancy 26½c; choice 25½c; prime 24c; good 22c; Java 34c per lb.

Roasted Coffees—Roasted Rio, coffee in papers is now at 29c; loose 28½c. Roasted Java 40c per lb.

Sugars—Standard A 10¾c; Standard B 10½c; Standard extra C 10½c; Standard hards 11½c; Franklin extra C 9¾c; American extra C, 9½c.

Teas—Young Hyson 50c@$1 00 per lb; Gunpowder 50c@1 25; Imperial 50c@$1 per lb; Japan 55c@$1 per lb; Oolong 25@85c per lb; fancy $1 per lb; Souchong 26@85c per lb.

Molasses—Strictly choice New Orleans 88c; good 83c; prime 85c; Demerara 65@70c.

Syrups—Extra white drips 75c; sugar drips 65c; lower grades 45@50c.

Rice—Choice Carolina 9@9½c; Patna 8@8¼c; Rangoon 8c.

Raisins—Layers $3 25 per box; valentias 13@14c per lb; currants 7¼@8c per lb; prunes 13½@14c per lb.

Soaps—Babbitt's soap 10c; Bell's Buffalo soap $6 50 per box; Procter & Gamble's German 7½c; extra wax 7c; superior 6c; Woman's Friend $5 50; old rosin 5c; scrubbing 4c.

Candles—Mould candles 11c; stearine 14c; star do 19c.

GRAIN—The principal topic of conversation was the decline in new wheat. Of course buyers were well pleased with the movement. The rates for the various kinds were: Wheat—mixed winter $1 20 per bushel; new white $1 30; strictly No. 1 old red winter held at $1 30 per bushel. Corn is firmer and prices advancing; ear 81@84c and scarce; shelled in light supply; high mixed 78@80c. Oats are firm at 63@65c for mixed; prime white 66@68c. Rye—The market was quiet; we hear of an occasional sale at $1@1 05 per bushel. Barley is out of season and not quotable.

FISH—We have nothing very important to note as relates to this artice. A fair business was transacted; nothing more. The current rates are as follows: No. 1 extra mess Mackerel, per bbl., $28; No. 1 mess do $25; extra No. 1 shore $21; extra No. 1 bay $18; No. 1 bay $17; extra No. 2 $14; No. 2 bay $12; new No. 3, $10. George's Codfish, per 100 pounds, $6 50; medium do $5. Lake Trout $7 25. White Fish $7 25. Lake Herring $5 50. Potomac Herring, bbls., $6 75; do half bbls., $3 63. Potomac Shad, half bbls., $7.

HOMINY—Is dull, with sales in a small way at $4 50@5 per bbl.

HAY—With light stocks to operate on, the market was firm at the advance we have before noted. Baled is quoted at $23@26 per ton on the wharf and from track; in a jobbing way the usual advance is charged.

POTATOES—The supply was liberal, prices are weak with a declining tendency. We note sales at $3 50@4 per bbl.

POULTRY—Are firm; we note sales at 45@55c per pair as to size.

PROVISIONS AND BACON—The firmness we have before noted continues. The market was an active one at the following: Hams, extra sugar cured, 16c; shoulders, 10½c; plain 9½c; breakfast bacon, 13½c; dried beef 17½c; beef tongues, $7 50 per dozen; short rib sides 11½c; clear 12c. Mess pork, $22 per bbl. Lard—tierces 12½@13c; half barrels 13½c; buckets 14c; in 3 lb caddies 14½c; in 5 lb caddies 14½c; in 3 lb pails 15¾c; in 5 lb pails 15¼c; in 6 lb pails, 15¼c.

RAGS—Steady at 3c per lb.

TALLOW—In fair demand at 6¼@7c per lb.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE POST,
July 23, 1874.

REMARKS—The oil market yesterday was a shade firmer for crude, and refined was weaker, having declined ⅛c since the day previous; transactions were lighter than on the previous day, but still the sales were above the average.

CRUDE.

We quote United at river at $1 05; at wells, 70@72½c; immediate shipment, 90@92½c; the market is quiet but prices are firm.

Sales as follows are reported from

PARKER'S.

5,000 bbls	United at wells	70c
4,500 do	do do	72½c
2,000 do	do do	75c
1,000 do	do immediate shipment	95c

SMITH'S FERRY OIL.

Sales at Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad station at 95c per barrel; at wells 53c. The market is dull.

REFINED.

The home refined market was dull and a shade lower; we quote at 9½@10½c on cars f. o. b. at works.

New York—Refined 12c for August, with sales of 9,000 bbls for August at these figures.

Philadelphia—Refined, spot and July, 11¾c; August, 12c; September, 12¼c.

OIL BARRELS

The market is quiet; city $1 55@1 60; Country $1 45@1 50.

DISPATCHES.

TITUSVILLE, July 22.—The Herald says: The petroleum markets were quiet and steady. On the upper road the market was quoted at $1 02½@1 05. The market at Parker's Landing was active at 70@72½c at the wells. The home refined market was quoted at 5½@6c in bulk and 9½@10c in bbls. Benzine $1 00 per bbl.

The following sales were made:

UPPER ROAD.

1,000 bbls spot	$1 02½
550 do do	1 05

PARKER'S.

5,000 bbls	United at wells	70c
4,500 bbls	do do	72½c
2,000 do	do do	75c
1,000 immediate shipment		95c

NEW YORK, July 22.—Closing of 21st.—The market is very much unsettled and weak: trade moderate; crude in bulk 4⅞@5c; refined 12c July and August; cases, 16½c; naptha, 7¼c; sales of 2,000 bbls crude in bulk July 5c; 5,000 bbls refined first half August 12c; Philadelpha quiet; refined 11⅛c July; sales 4,000 bbls July 11¾c.

TIDIOUTE, July 22.—Market firmer at 70c bid at wells.

PETROLEUM CENTRE, July 22.—Market weak and a little lower; held at about 90c.

TITUSVILLE, July 22.—Market steady; buyers scarce; we quote nominally at $1 02½@1 05.

OIL CITY, July 22.—Market quiet; held at $1 05@1 10.

ROUSEVILLE, July 22.—Market dull; no business; held at 95c@$1 00.

PARKER'S LANDING, July 22.—Market quiet but firm: United at river $1 05.

PHILADELPHIA, July 21.—Market quiet; S. W. 11½c; crude 4¾c; cases 16c; sales none; futures, August, 12c; September, 12¼c.

ALLEGHENY LIVESTOCK MARKET

OFFICE OF THE POST,
THURSDAY, July 23, 1874.

CATTLE.

The run of cattle was a small one, in fact the smallest that we have had for a long time; all told, they did not exceed 560 head against 885 head for last week, and even that was considered a small one. We had from Ohio about sixteen cars, from Indiana one car and from Illinois only seven cars, the balance being driven in from the adjoining counties; although the market opened slow prices were higher; extra sold at an advance of fully 25c per cwt.; medium grades 12½c per cwt. advance; as usual the butchers complained of a dull market and took as little stock as possible at the advance; on the other hand sellers are disposed to be jubilant over the situation. The following were the current rates for the various kinds:

PRICES.

Extra butcher's stock fine and smooth	$7 00@7 25
Prime butcher's stock fine and smooth	6 50@6 75
Good butcher's stock fine and smooth	$5 50@6 00
Grassers	$3 50@5 50
Bulls, as per quality	2 75@4 00

SHEEP.

The offerings were the largest on sale for some time, exceeding 2,100 head; in fact the capacity of the pens fell short of the requirements of the market; in some instances cattle pens had to be used; as might be expected, the market was a dull one, and good buyers were enabled to make a good thing out of the same; it is strange but then some people are a long time learning.

The following are the current rates:

PRICES.

Extra fat sheep	$5 00@5 25
Good to prime	4 50@5 00
Fair to medium	4 00@4 25

LAMBS.

Lambs sold at $2 00@4 00 per head, as to size and condition.

HOGS.

The offerings were small and did not exceed seventy head; all were disposed of at a material advance; sales ranged from $6 50@7 25 per cwt.

FRESH COWS

Were in limited supply to-day, but the market remains substantially as it has been for some time past; good milkers, of which the offerings continue light, are bringing full prices, $50 00@60 00, while scalawags have to be sold at scalawag prices.

CALVES

The market continues dull; but as the arrivals are light, prices remain unchanged, ranging from 5@6c per lb, according to quality and condition.

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE POST,
THURSDAY, July 23, 1874.

CATTLE.

The receipts of cattle were light, still the supply was up with the demand, the principal falling off being on through stock; besides, the receipts of local stock were fully up with last week in numbers, and superior in quality. The market may be set down as a decided improvement on last week; the advance before noted has been fully maintained and holders generally were well pleased with the situation; the Texas stock offered was in much better condition than for some time past; common grades were about the same, there being no quotable change. The entire sales were between three and four thousand head, the sales for the East being pretty evenly divided. The freight rates, of which we have heard so much about of late, remains unchanged. The railroads are reported to have made an amicable arrangement by which prices will be uniform.

The following are the nominal rates:

PRICES.

Extra native steers, fine and smooth	$6 40@6 50
Medium to good fine and smooth	6 00@6 25
Fair to prime grassers	4 50@5 50
Common to medium	3 50@4 50
Cherokees and Texas	3 00@4 50
Mixed stock	3 00@3 25

SHEEP.

The offerings of sheep were large, being fully double that of the preceding week; as might be expected the market was dull and prices were very unsatisfactory, to at least, the selling portion of the community. The decline on sheep was from 30@35c per cwt on medium and common grades, whilst for strictly prime fat sheep the decline was less; a number of owners refused to accept the figures offered, the result was shipment East; this fact tended to hold prices up. The following were the asking rates:

PRICES.

Extra 100 lb, fine wool	$5 45@5 50
Prime 90@95 lb do	4 75@5 00
Good 80@90 lb do	4 00@4 50
Fair 70@75 lb do	3 25@3 50
Open wool Indiana, 100@110 lb	4 75@5 00
Jersey ewes per head	2 50@3 00

LAMBS.

Lambs sold in small way at $5 00@6 50, as to quality and condition.

HOGS.

The hog market was decidedly firm, with an unusual good demand for the season; prices have again advanced; we quote as follows:

PRICES.

Philadelphia	$6 90@7 00
Baltimore	6 70@6 80
Yorkers	6 40@6 60

PITTSBURGH WOOL MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE POST,
THURSDAY, July 23, 1874.

REMARKS—There has been a falling off in the demand in this market; the high prices demanded have made dealers cautious. The news from the East is considered more favorable for holders; hence the new clip is more sought after. As farmers are now engaged in harvesting we don't look for much activity for some time, yet it was currently reported that some of our local dealers have been forced to buy wool at a slight decline from quotations; we give the rumor for what it is worth. The following are the rates.

PRICES.

Combing	50@53c
Tub-washed	45@48c
Pulled wool	35@38c
Unwashed	30@34c
Fine fleece	44@46c
Medium fleece	42@44c
Common fleece	40@43c

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Money was abundant at 2@3 per cent. Prime four months' paper 6@7 per cent. Sterling dull and steady with business at 487@489½ for sixty days and for sight respectively. Customs receipts $333,000.

Gold dull and heavy, declining from 110⅛ to 109¾, closing at 109⅞. Carrying rates 1@2 per cent. and flat. The assistant treasurer disbursed $120,000. Clearings $13,000,000. Governments steady with principal dealings in the registered issues. Railroad and State bonds dull.

The Post says: The Executive Committee of the Board of Directors of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company met to-day and decided that no dividend should be paid to shareholders out of the business of the company during the past six months. The question of leasing the road to the New York Central and Hudson was not entertained and the report that it would be now looks as if it had been started to influence the market price of stock. The statement of the condition of the company's finances had not yet appeared. We are told that it shows that the road earned a fraction above three per cent. during the time named.

Stocks opened steady, but later on became weak, Lake Shore declining two per cent. on the passage of a dividend, the announcement of which caused a falling off in the entire list. At the close prices were generally the lowest of the day. Speculation was quiet and business light with the exception of Lake Shore. A small amount of the latter stock was sold out under the rule. The general estimate on the street this afternoon of New York bids for the new five per cents. was forty million.

Among the sales of stocks to-day were 3,000 shares of Erie, 56,000 Lake Shore, 12,500 Western Union and 6,000 St. Paul.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

PRODUCE.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Cotton quiet at 17@17⅛c. Flour steady and in fair demand, without decided change; superfine western and State $4 85@5 20; common to good, $5 50@5 90; good to choice, $5 95@6 30. Wheat—choice in fair demand and advanced 1@2c; $1 20@1 23½ for No. 2 Chicago; $1 20½ for No. 2 Northwest; $1 32@1 33 for No. 2 Milwaukee and Duluth. Rye quiet at $1 08@1 12. Barley nominal. Malt quiet and unchanged. Corn in good demand at 75½c; 78½@79½c for western mixed, 79@80c for high mixed and yellow western. Oats firmer 65, 66½, 70@72c; white 64@65c. Hay, hops and groceries unchanged. Petroleum steady; crude 5c; refined, 12@12½c. Turpentine firmer at 37@37½c. Eggs steady; western 21@23c. Pork firmer; new mess $21@21 50. Beef quiet. Middles firmer at 10½@10¾c. Lard firmer; city 12¾@12½c. Cheese firm. Butter steady; western 24@33c. Whisky firmer at 99c.

DRY GOODS.

The trade movement was slow in most departments with commission houses and jobbing sales were light. Cotton and wool flannels continued active. Side band prints in brisk request. Manchester fancy prints opened at 10c. Arnold's prints in great demand. Ginghams in improved request. Woolen goods quiet but steady in price.

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

BOSTON, July 22—Wool was firmer with a good demand from manufacturers' prices which continue to be sustained. New wool continues to come forward quite freely. Many of the fancy clips of Ohio and Pennsylvania bought by manufacturers in the interior and the prices paid for some were higher than anything reported for a long time. The range of Ohio and Pennsylvania X and XX fleeces has been from 52@55c up to 60c for XXX and above. Michigan fleeces 49@52c. Wisconsin and other western fleeces 47@50c. Combing and delaine fleeces continue in demand from 55@60c, the latter for choice lots and unwashed at 42@46c including Kentucky at 45@46c. Pulled wool steady and firm but rather quiet.

CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, July 22.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat firm; No. 1 spring $1 13½; No. 2 spring, $1 11@1 11¾; rejected 92c. Corn—Demand fair and prices advanced strong; No. 2 mixed 64@64¾c; closed out side price spot at 64¼c bid for seller July or August. Oats—Demand fair and market firm and higher; No. 2, 56c. Rye quiet and weak at 76c. Barley in moderate demand at $1 02 spot; $1@1 02 seller September. Pork—Demand fair and prices advanced to $22 spot; $22@22 10 seller August; $22 40@45 seller September. Lard—Demand fair at $11 45@11 50 spot; $11 60@11 65 seller August or September. Whisky—Market steady and in moderate demand at 95c. On call board this afternoon Wheat closed irregular and lower at $1 11¼ spot or seller July; $1 07½ seller August. Corn closed at 65c spot; 64½c seller July; 62¾c seller August.

LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, July 22.—Cotton quiet and unchanged 16½c. Flour—market firm: superfine $4@4 50; extra $4 50@5; extra family $5 36. Corn dull and unchanged. Oats quiet and unchanged. Rye quiet and unchanged. Pork—demand active and prices advanced $22½. Bacon—demand good at 8¾, 11@11½; s. c. Hams 15@15½c; plain 14½c. Bulkmeats—demand fair at 7½c; bid 10½@19½c. Lard, tierce bacon 14c; kegs 14¼c. Whisky 95c.

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.—Flour improved demand and lower; Wisconsin and Minnesota extra family $6@7 25. Wheat in limited demand; white $1 45@1 49. Rye held at $1 05. Corn in good demand. Refined petroleum dull, week and nominal at 11½c. All butter active; quotation unchanged. Cheese steady; western prime 11c. Egg quiet and unchanged at 11½c. Whisky 99c.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, July 22.—Cotton quiet at 16½c. Flour dull; family $5 40@5 70. Wheat dull; red $1 05@1 05; white $1 15@1 25. Pork irregular; sales at $20 00@22 spot; 7¾c clear rib; 9⅞@10c spot; 10c buyer August; clear 10¾@11c. Whisky—demand firm at 91c.

MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, July 22.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat steady and in moderate demand; No 1 Milwaukee $1 19¾; No 2 Milwaukee $1 16¾; seller August $1 13⅝ seller September $1 08¾. Oats steady; No 2 51c. Corn scarce and higher; No 2 mixed 63½c. Rye neglected and nominal.

TOLEDO.

TOLEDO, July 22.—Flour—demand good at firm prices. Wheat—demand good at firm prices; No 3 white wabash new $1 22; No 1 white Michigan $1 45; No 2 do $1 20; do extra $1 50; No 1 amber Illinois $1 25. Corn quiet and unchanged.

NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, July 22.—Cotton—market firm at 14½@15½c. Flour—demand fair at $4 50@6 50. Wheat in fair demand but at lower rates; red and white $1 20. Corn—demand fair and prices advanced to 95c@$1. Oats—prices advanced to 70c. Lard—market steady with a moderate demand at 13c. Bulk meats—demand fair; shoulders, 7¾@11c; bulk clear, 11½c; sugar cured hams 15c—all packed. Whisky—demand fair and market firm at $1.

MEMPHIS.

MEMPHIS, July 22.—Flour dull but unchanged. Corn—white easy at 85c; yellow, 83c. Lard—market firm at 12¾@13½c. Pork—demand fair at $22. Bacon—holders firm at 8¾, 11¼, and 11½c.

CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, July 22.—Wheat dull and inactive; No 1 red winter new $1 15; old and new No 2 red winter nominal and unchanged. Corn and oats steady and unchanged. Petroleum dull, steady and unchanged.

MEMPHIS.

MEMPHIS, July 22.—Cotton in fair demand but at lower rates; middling 16½c; offerings light.

OSWEGO.

OSWEGO, N. Y., July 22.—Wheat dull; No. 2 Milwaukee $1 34; extra white Michigan steady. Oats dull at 60c.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 22.—Consols for money 92½@92⅝; 5-20s '62, 108¾; do '67, 109¼; 10-40s, 105¼; new 5s 103¾; New York Central 92; Erie, 29½; preferred 45.

Amount of bullion gone into the Bank of England on balance to-day £346,000.

Tallow 40s 6d@40s@9d.

PARIS, July 22—Rentes 61 francs, 87½c.

FRANKFORT, July 22.—U. S. 5-20s '62 97½.

LIVERPOOL, July 21.—Cotton quiet; middling upland at 8⅛@8¼d; Orleans 8⅜d; sales 12,000 bales; American 6,270 bales; for speculation and export 2,000 bales.

Breadstuffs quiet; average California white wheat 11s 5d@11s 8d; lub 11s 10d@12s 4d; red western spring 9s 10@10s 7d; red winter 10s 8d@11s. Corn 37s. Cheese 59s 6d. Pork 69s. Lard 54s 3d.

ANTWERP, July 22.—Refined petroleum 26f.

VERNER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Marble, Granite and Stone Work
286 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa
MARBLE MANTLES A SPECIALTY.
jy23-eod&eowW

FAMILY MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE POST,
July 23, 1874

MEATS.	
Beef, sirloin steak, ℔ lb	25c
Beef, round steak, ℔ lb	18c
Fresh mutton, ℔ lb	10@12c
Fresh lamb, ℔ lb	10@12c
Fresh veal, ℔ lb	10@12c
Corned beef, ℔ lb	10c
Ham, ℔ lb	12
Sugar cured shoulders	11c
Pickled pork, ℔ lb	10c
Dried beef, ℔ lb	20c
Breakfast bacon, ℔ lb	14@16c
Sausage meat, ℔ lb	12½c
FISH.	
Lake fish. ℔ lb	10 c
POULTRY.	
Chickens, per pair	50@75c
Ducks, per pair	$1 00
FRUITS AND BERRIES.	
Apples, per half peck	20@25c
Lemons, ℔ dozen	25@50c
Oranges, ℔ dozen	40@75c
Cranberries, per quart	15c
Strawberries	25c
Goosberries, per quart	10c
Cherries, per quart	15c
Raspberries, per quart	20c
Currants, per quart	10c
VEGETABLES.	
New Potatoes, per peck	60c
Onions, per half peck	40c
Cabbages, per head	15c
Celery, 3 bunches	25c
Radishes, 3 bunches	15c
Rheubarb, 3 bunches	15c
Green peas, ¼ peck	18c
Lettuce, 3 bunches	10c
Beans, ¼ peck	30c
Beets, per bunch	6c
BUTTER.	
Prime to choice yellow print, per lb	40@45c
Choice yellow roll, per lb	30@35c
Ordinary to good do, per lb	20@25c
Cheese, per lb	20c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	25c
TEAS.	
Best Y. H. tea per lb	$1 00
Best G. P. tea per lb	1 90
Best black tea per lb	80
Fine black tea per lb	50
Choice English tea per lb	80
Fine English tea per lb	50
Best Japan tea per lb	1 00
Choice Japan tea per lb	80
Fine Japan tea per lb	50
SUGARS.	
Extra C. coffee sugar, per lb	9c
Extra A. coffee sugar, per lb	10c
FLOUR.	
Best family flour, per bbl	$10
NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES.	
Choice, per gallon	80
Choice Silver Drips	90
Choice Golden Syrup	90
Prime S. H. Molasses	60
Common S. H. Molasses	3

WROUGHT IRON PIPE.

OFFICE OF THE POST,
July 24, 1874.

Manufacturers' Revised Price List.

Inside Diameter. Inches.	Price per ft. Black. $ cts.	Price per ft. Galvanized. $ cts.
⅛	06	
¼	06	09
⅜	07	10
½	09	13
¾	12	17
1	16	22
1¼	22	32
1½	28	40
2	40	55
2½	60	85
3	80	1 10
3½	1 10	1 55
4	1 30	1 75
4½	1 60	2 10
5	1 80	2 40
6	2 50	3 20

☞ JONAS WHITCOMB'S Ashthma Remedy has received the endorsement of eminent physicians and its great efficacy is certified to by druggists generally. 2

DIED.

SCHROEDER—Tuesday evening, July 21, JENNY, daughter of John F. and Mary A. Schroeder, aged twenty-two months.

STEVENSON—Wednesday morning, July 22, at 8¼ o'clock, JOHN STEVENSON, in the sixty fourth year of his age.

ADLINGTON—Wednesday, July 22, at 12:20 P. M., NANCY U. ADLINGTON, in the seventy-ninth year of her age.

HARVEY—Wednesday, July 15, at Mt. Washington, THOMAS, eldest son of Charles and Maria Harvey, aged twenty-five years and five months.

WISHART—Thursday morning, July 16, J. WILSON, twin son of Dr. J. Wilson and Mary McC. Wishart, aged four months and fifteen days.

COOKE—Monday evening, July 20, at 10 o'clock, Mrs. ANN ELIZA COOK, in the sixty-fifth year of her age.

A Regular Habit of Body

Is indispensable to health, yet few disorders are more common than costiveness. By this term is implied a sluggish condition of the bowels, which causes them to retain their contents longer than is consistent with health, and renders the act of evacuation difficult and painful. Headache, dizziness, feverishness, a sense of fullness in the head, loss of memory, incapacity for continuous mental effort, and a general feeling of oppression in the abdominal region, are among the accompaniments of this complaint. The specific for it is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This famous stomachic and alterative acts beneficially upon the three principal organs connected with the processes of digestion, secretion and excretion, viz: the stomach, the liver and the intestines. Torpidity of the liver is in most cases the immediate cause of constipation. Bile is moderately aperient, and if its regular discharge into the upper bowels be interrupted, obstructions accummulate and harden in the intestinal canal, and purgation becomes necessary. The Bitters, being anti-bilious as well as a tonic and laxative, soon restore the derelict liver to a natural condition, as well as relieve and tone the bowels. The result is the permanent establishment of a regular habit of body. No disorder of the stomach or its dependencies, no affection of the nervous system, no ailment involving physical weakness and mental despondency, can resist the renovating, regulating, purifying operation of this famous alterative.

HOW 'TIS DONE, Or the Secret Out. ONE package of Prof. Hall's Magic Compound will force the beard to grow thick and heavy on the smoothest face (without injury) in 21 days, or money refunded. 25 cents a package, postpaid, or 3 for 50 cents. Or one application of my "HAIR CURLER" will curl the hair of either sex beautifully. Satisfaction guaranteed. 25 cents a package, postpaid, 3 for 50 cents. EDGAR W. JONES, ASHLAND, Mass.

FOR SALE—A GOOD FARM OF 50 acres, in Brighton township, Beaver county, Pa. Improvements—house with 8 rooms and cellar, frame barn, spring house and granery, good water, orchard 350 peach, 350 apple trees, pear, cherry, quince and other small fruit. The land is underlaid with coal. Price $6,500; if paid cash, $6,000. Stock, farming tools and crop can be bought reasonable. Possession can be given in a short time. Address CHARLES FRIEDRICKS, near Small's Blacksmith shop, 3 miles from Beaver, 3 miles from Beaver Falls, 9½ miles from Rochester. ma23-2mW

POTATO BUGS.—NOTHING SUPERIOR to the CARBOLATE POWDER as a remedy against the destructive influences of the Potato Bug. It is not only fatal to the bugs, but is advantageous to the growth of plants, being composed in part of lime, magnesia, carbolic acid, &c. It is easily applied, and is the cheapest remedy extant. This valuable powder is manufactured by the Pittsburgh Tar and Chemical Works, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and for sale by all wholesale and retail druggists. jul3 1mW

COSTARS' EXTERMINATORS AND INSECT POWDER for Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-bugs, Moths, &c. J. F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., N. Y., Sole Agents. jul3-3mW&p

The Centaur Liniments allay pain, subdue swellings, heal burns, and will cure rheumatism, spavin, and any flesh, bone or muscle ailment. The White Wrapper is for family use, the Yellow Wrapper for animals. Price 50 cents; large bottles $1.

Children Cry for Castoria.—Pleasant to take a perfect substitute for Castor Oil, but more efficacious in regulating the stomach and bowels. nov22-ly-8thp